

Vol 32. Subscription Rates: In Chicago, by mail, \$8.00 per year.
Outside Chicago, by mail, \$6.00 per year.

Published Daily except Sunday by THE DAILY WORKER
PUBLISHING CO., 1113 W. Washington Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

Price 3 Cents

NEW YORK, N.Y.
Linen
Box 1505

By THOMAS J. O'FLA

NOTORIOUS SPY, SPOLOANSKY, IS BOTANY SLEUTH

Notorious Red-Baiter Is Hired by Passaic Mill

By ROBERT W. DUNN.
(Special to The Daily Worker)

NEW YORK CITY, Aug. 12.—Jacob Spolansky, ex-department of justice sleuth and red-sniffer of prominence is working for the Botany Mills. He arrived in New York City three weeks ago and his business address is now care F. J. Davis, Room 740, 200 Fifth Ave., the New York office of the Botany works, scene of the Passaic textile strike. Davis is an important official of the Botany and was involved in the earlier negotiations with the self-styled "international spy" Dr. Jacob Nosovitsky, alias "Dr. Anderson," alias "Mr. Sanders" who attempted to frame Albert Weisbord in the "Rosalind Lapins" breach of promise suit.

A CHIROPRACTORS' convention in Los Angeles voted that the back of Miss Vivian Barre was normal. There must be something abnormal about a group of chiropractors, that would come to such a decision, unless the back had passed thru their hands. The lady received a medal for her pains (no pun intended) and the resulting advertising should bring in many more abnormal backs to be normalized by the chiropractors.

MR. OSBORNE WOOD, Jr., is now a workingman, and if you have any doubts about it see his picture dressed up like a wage slave. Wood is going to start at the bottom like the rest of them. He has now experienced most of the kicks there are to be had in life, for people such as Wood. He spent two fortunes, easily made, was divorced and arrested for passing bad checks. There is nothing left for him now in the way of thrills except to do something useful.

MAJOR GENERAL MILTON J. FOREMAN says military training develops strong, clean-minded men. The major is a banker and his title comes from the national guard. The sloppy-looking militarist could not lead a battalion of Boy Scouts to a pie-eating contest, but the national guard needs an occasional donation and this hunk of protoplasm no doubt is as willing to feed his vanity as he is to fill his tummy. As for military training developing "clean-minded" men, we suggest that the marines listen in.

BEING in a frivolous mood and looking at the third page of the Chicago Evening American, we must be forgiven for noting that Marjorie Davies' latest accomplishment is to set a new fashion in underwear. To the lady's everlasting credit, be it said that her haberdashery is generous. She developed the habit of sleeping in her clothes in Holland and the reason for taking the style of her underwear in vain is her appearance in the near future in a movie, which I will not go to see because I think the lady is dumb.

NOW that Frank Harris has been prosecuted by the French government for "outraging public morals" thru the publication of a book entitled "My Life and Loves" we may expect to see Cal. Coolidge dance the Charles town on Charley Dawes organize a labor union. The French are more famous for prudence than prudery, and the we have not the slightest sympathy with anything that any capitalist government does—unless it went and committed suicide—we cannot help but say that Harris' rubbish about himself deserves no better fate than the incinerator.

MUSSOLINI'S favorite nourishment for Italians who run counter to his wishes is castor oil. For snatching a purse a man gets a half pint; the dose is doubled in case of a second offense, and if the culprit persists in his evil ways the dose is increased until the refractory person gets discouraged and becomes a real criminal by joining the fascists. It is now a crime to eat spaghetti. Mussolini should not be so reckless with his medicine else his black shirts may not be able to run in the next war.

SATURDAY
AUGUST 14

You will find these features in the
best issue yet of the

NEW MAGAZINE
SUPPLEMENT

"Fumigating the American Revolution," by Eugene Lyons.

"The Same Old Disarmament Conference," a satirical play, by Michael Gold.

"Felix Dzerzhinsky," by K. Gebert.

"Life and Struggles in Ireland," by T. J. O'Flaherty.

"The Patriot," a story by Alex Jackson.

"What and How to Read," by Arthur W. Calhoun.

CARTOONS
by Hay Bales, Jerger, Vose and others.

MOVIE and BOOK REVIEWS

Spain Seeks Gibraltar, as France Angles for Rock on Opposite Coast



With the war in the Riff over and imperialism triumphant in northern Africa new complications are arising with regard to the strategic entrance to the Mediterranean. Primo de Rivera, Spanish dictator, shown above the Rock of Gibraltar, owned by Great Britain, has for years advocated that Spain recover the great fortress. France, on the other hand, has been anxious to acquire Ceuta, the stronghold on the African shore, which belongs to Spain. The map shows the relative positions of the two strongholds.

SOVIET EDUCATORS FLY TO VIENNA AS BAN IS LIFTED BY GOVERNMENT

(Special to The Daily Worker)
MOSCOW, U. S. S. R., Aug. 12.—

Three delegates to the world congress of educational workers who were prevented from leaving Russia several days ago because of information that the Austrian government had refused the Soviet educators' visas to enter the country departed this morning by airplane for Berlin upon receipt of a telegram saying the Austrian government had revoked its order. Members of the congress in Vienna had extended their regrets that the Russian representatives could not attend when the news of the lifted ban arrived. The delegates lost no time, but embarked immediately by airplane.

Klan Candidate
Defeats Underwood

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Aug. 12.—Hugo L. Black, Ku Klux Klan supported candidate, was virtually assured of the democrat nomination for the United States senate to succeed Senator Oscar Underwood.

Black had a lead of approximately 15,000 votes over his nearest opponent.

Bodies of Two Girls Recovered.
GARY, Ind., Aug. 12.—The bodies of two girls, one 8 and the other 11, were recovered from Cedar Lake near here today. Both of the victims, Elsie Kara and Delta Sulista were from Chicago.

\$200,000 Storage Fire.

TOLEDO, Ohio, Aug. 12.—Fire which started from bolt of lightning completely destroyed the storage plant of the Monarch Manufacturing company in East Toledo today. More than 150,000 gallons of oil went up in smoke. The loss was estimated at \$200,000.

3 Die in Crossing Crash.

STERLING, Ill., Aug. 12.—Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Beasley and their two-year-old daughter, were killed here today when the automobile in which they were riding was struck by a fast Northwestern train at an unwatched crossing here.

Workers Burn Houses.

CATHOLICS BURN HOUSE

HAVANA TRADE UNION LEADER THOT MURDERED

Added to Long List of Unionists Killed

The story below of the white terror in Cuba will be followed by a story written especially for The DAILY WORKER by its own correspondent, a worker connected with the Cuban labor movement.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—Sensational stories of what is happening to active trade unionists in Cuba are coming to Latin Americans in New York. This United States-controlled sugar island, owned almost completely by the National City Bank, is the scene of kidnappings and murders of union men. Letters from the editor of *El Libertario*, liberal journal suppressed a week ago, to the New York *Cultura Obrera* tell the stories—parallel best in Fascist Italy.

Havana Federation Head Vanishes. Alfredo Lopez, secretary of the Havana Federation of Labor, was kidnapped July 20 on his way from home to the local office. He has not been heard of since and his body has not been found. His friends and family firmly believe he was thrown into the bay near Moro Castle where sharks are plentiful.

The police say Lopez went off in a foreign ship because a conspiracy charge was pending against him. The charge appears to be a frame-up, alleging that Lopez and 14 others held secret meetings on the roof of the labor center when the building roof is not flat and could not be used for meetings. The district attorney had refused to proceed against the workers on the flimsy evidence.

Workers Murdered.

Lopez was a hootie operator. His wife and five children are frantic with worry. The oldest boy sick in a hospital. Before Lopez disappeared, several other workers had mysteriously vanished. De Armando Andrade is known to have been killed and a man named Cusart was slain while being taken to jail. A liberal journalist from Sagua, Enrique Varona—one of the railroad strike leaders, and others have disappeared.

On July 16 Tomas Grant of the railroad brotherhood was killed in Cleto de Avila and Antonio Peniche, a journalist and secretary of the Cuban Confederation of Labor, likewise. The police told these two when they arrested them that they would be treated as "enemies in war."

Hang Unionist.

Early in July Santiago de Cuba was the scene of the first execution in 23 years. Salvador Aguilera, an active unionist, was the gallows' victim. And now the house of representatives is considering a motion that would authorize the acquisition of 10 more death chairs. El Vulvani, Tierra, El Progreso, (organ of the Cuban Labor Federation) and *El Libertario*—liberal and labor papers—have all been suppressed.

Machado Suppresses Unions.

Cuban workers are organized in syndicalist unions. The confederation was formed a year ago, August 1925, when representatives of 123 unions of 200,000 members assembled at Camaguey. President Machado of Cuba decreed the suppression of Cuban unions and the staff of the official union paper was charged with conspiracy. The Cuban Confederation is not in the Pan-American Federation of Labor with which the American Federation of Labor is affiliated.

Ruled By Wall Street.

Cuba is dominated politically and economically by United States capitalists. The National City Bank owns most of the sugar plantations and railroads and general Enoch Crowder is official representative of the United States in Cuba to tell President Machado what to do.

Col. Thompson to Leave Philippines for Peking, China

MANILA, Aug. 12.—Colonel Carmel A. Thompson, who has been making an inspection trip around the Philippine Islands for President Coolidge, announced he would leave for Peking October 4, a month earlier than he planned to leave the islands.

"I have been asked by President Coolidge to do some state work there in connection with problems affecting his administration," Colonel Thompson said.

Colonel Thompson will remain at Peking for 24 days.

Say Sheffield Will Not Return to His U. S. Post in Mexico

(Continued from page 1)

The United States has essayed to lecture on the conduct of their internal affairs are Russia and Mexico, the former because the workers are in power and the latter because the government is supported by the workers and peasants and has not acquiesced in the demands of the oil barons of the United States or surrendered its sovereignty to the reactionary catholic church.

END OF REPUBLIC IS URGED BY THE MEXICAN CLERGY

Catholics Set Fire to Houses of Protestants

(Continued from page 1) Diaz, acting archbishop of Mexico, said in a statement.

Refused Audience to Knights.

The government is encouraged by a report that President Coolidge refused to grant an audience to a delegation of Knights of Columbus, who were instructed by the Philadelphia convention to urge Coolidge break off diplomatic relations with the Calles government and lift the arms embargo so that the clericals, and their reactionary allies could secure arms. The president advised the Knights to state their case to Secretary Kellogg.

Morones, Mexican Labor Leader, Flays Roman Catholic Church

(Continued from page 1)

In those five years, he declared, he witnessed things he did not care to discuss publicly.

"You and I," the speaker said, turning to Senior Mier, his catholic opponent, "were brought to the church, carried by our fathers, but you did not see what I in five long years saw, and that is the reason why you preserve your faith. I lost mine, and that is why I am here to defend the truth."

"You are young, and sooner or later you will join our ranks. They have sent you here because they wish to compromise your youth, because they pretend that youth is with them."

"That is untrue. The youths are in the revolutionary ranks."

Called For Intervention.

At this point Senior Morones referred to the Knights of Columbus convention last week in Philadelphia, where he said, a resolution was adopted calling for immediate intervention by the United States.

He recalled that a short time ago Senior Herrera y Lasso, a Mexico City lawyer, had pleaded the cause of the church on the basis of patriotism, and yet, said Senior Morones, "they are using the catholic press to attack the Mexican government, and these are they who protest love for their country."

Does Not Govern Mexico.

The vatican, said Senior Morones, has advised catholics not to respect any law which is against the interest of the clergy.

"Do you believe," he asked, "that the government of Mexico will tremble before the vatican? No, the pope does not govern Mexico. If he did, we would have receded 100 years."

"Our laws have been made, and they will be compiled with, not only by the revolutionists but by every one."

Clergy As Strikebreakers.

"You will recall the great British strike involving 8,000,000 men, 8,000,000 families. When these millions risked their future do you know what these fanatics, these so-called catholic unions, did? They repudiated the movement and offered themselves as strike-breakers while the miners were dying of hunger and still continued to strike."

"That is the work the church has done in favor of the working man. This not only shows lack of help on the part of the catholic church but proves that the church is always against the labor movement. This is because they believe international labor is a menace to the vatican."

Estimates U. S. Apple Crop.

WAKEFIELD, Mass., Aug. 12.—The country's commercial apple crop was estimated today at 39,559,000 barrels by V. A. Sanders and C. D. Stevens, government statisticians. This forecast is almost 20 per cent more than the crop harvested last year and nearly 32 per cent more than the average crop of the last five years.

GREEN ISSUES STATEMENT ON MEXICAN CRISIS

A. F. of L. Will Follow "Hands Off" Policy

(Continued from page 1)

The United States has essayed to lecture on the conduct of their internal affairs are Russia and Mexico, the former because the workers are in power and the latter because the government is supported by the workers and peasants and has not acquiesced in the demands of the oil barons of the United States or surrendered its sovereignty to the reactionary catholic church.

Mr. William Green declares that the federation is "committed to the principles of peace and the promotion of peaceful solution of national and international controversies." Green greatly deplores the present controversy in Mexico, urges tolerance, the exercise of reason and cool judgment in the crisis.

Domestic Problems.

The A. F. of L. regards the domestic and internal policies of other nations as part of their own problems and declares that on the people of a nation can remedy wrongs and injustices that may be committed in the nation.

"In claiming the right to deal with our own domestic and administrative problems without interference from outside sources we must concede the exercise of the same right to other nations," says the statement.

Influenced by Church.

The fact that several leading officials of the American Federation of Labor are catholics and members of the Knights of Columbus is believed to have influenced Green in formulating a policy which to put it mildly is not calculated to strengthen the hand of the Mexican government in fighting a strikebreaking labor-hating church, or a national labor body that is part of the Pan-American Federation of Labor with the A. F. of L.

It is also noted that Green's declaration of neutrality in the affairs of other countries does not jibe with his attitude towards Soviet Russia, against which he has conducted a vicious campaign of slander and falsehood.

Cal and Kell to Confab.

PAUL SMITHS, N. Y., Aug. 12.—Secretary of State Kellogg is expected to reach here early next week for a conference with the president over the Mexican situation. Ambassador Sheffield should have arrived from Mexico by that time. Another ambassadorial arrival whose story is anxiously awaited is Ambassador Herrick who has already left Paris for the United States.

President Pruning Knife Busy.

Preparing the way for his campaign for the G. O. P. presidential nomination, Coolidge chopped \$100,000,000 from government departmental estimate for the 1928 fiscal year. There is nothing that appears more to the big business interests than a benevolent regard for their tax burdens. Coolidge expects to put \$300,000,000 in the pockets of the rich in 1928 by reducing their taxes that amount.

Consul Condemns Clergy.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—Arturo M. Elias, Mexican consul general in New York, issued a statement condemning the appeal of the Mexican clergy calling for a boycott to embarrass the government.

One paragraph in the catholic appeal reads: "Catholics thru this boycott, we will triumph. Refuse to pay rent, light and telephone bills and stop all classes of payments until this brings serious danger."

Dare Not Appeal to People.

"Is this not a dastardly depth from those who call themselves 'religious' to descend to? They do not dare to appeal to the people not to pay taxes as this would bring the power of the law upon them. So they ask them in order to create anarchy, to refuse to pay their honest debts—debts contracted for services rendered. Those who have trusted them and are in no way parties to the controversy are to be destroyed if those fanatics have their way . . . This one act alone puts an indelible stamp on the opposition to the just laws of the Mexican republic and should show its true character to the people of the United States who are being appealed to sympathize with the campaign of the hierarchy of the church in Mexico."

Recalls Cherry Mine Disaster.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Only 20 men in American mining history have been entombed alive longer than the five men rescued this morning from the zinc and spar company mine at Salem, Ky., about an hour after 10 o'clock last Thursday night.

Besides Capillo, the others rescued are: Roy James, H. B. Wilson, Randolph Cobb and Harry Watson. Great joy reigned throughout the mining camp when the news was spread that the men had been brought out alive. Mothers, sisters, brothers and relatives rushed to the mine, four miles west of here, and a great cheer went up from the crowd.

Happy Reunion.

Relatives of the men who had been entombed in the mine rushed forward and a happy reunion followed. Preparations were made immediately by relatives of the men to take them home. Watson showed the spirit of the men when he announced:

"Make no arrangements to ride me home. Give me my mule and I'll get there."

1,000 Perished in France.

One man lived thirty days entombed in the Courrières mine disaster in France in 1906, after 1,100 of his fellow-miners had died, records showed. This was the longest entombment on record. He subsisted on scraps of food found in the mine.

Whittemore Loses Fight.

BALTIMORE, Md., Aug. 12.—Richard Reese Whittemore lost his last fight in the state courts this afternoon to escape the hangman's noose. Judge R. M. Stanton of city court denied his appeal for a writ of habeas corpus.

SEND IN YOUR SUB TO THE DAILY WORKER!

Bulgaria Considers Jugo-Slav Ultimatum; Roumania Backs Down

BERLIN, Aug. 12.—The Bulgarian government considers the Jugo-Slav ultimatum demanding disbandment of the comitadjis as an infringement on Bulgarian rights, and the cabinet is in session preparing a reply to that effect, says Sofia dispatches.

News from Vienna say that because Roumania needs a loan, Premier Averescu is leaving for Rome to seek Italian aid on this matter, after having proposed such amendments to the proposed joint note of Jugo-Slavia and Roumania to Bulgaria as to cause Jugo-Slavia to reject it. The reason for this, it is stated, is that Italy is friendly to Bulgaria and Roumania doesn't wish to offend Italy.

Roumania counts upon repelling attacks on the frontier against the irregular troops or comitadjis of Bulgaria, with troops, but not making diplomatic representations about the matter.

TRAPPED SPAR MINERS FOUND AFTER 7 DAYS

Discovered Alive 150 Feet Below Surface

SALEM, Ky., Aug. 12.—Five miners who have been entombed in the Zinc and Spar Company mine near here since last Thursday night, when a "slide-in" blocked a level 150 feet beneath the surface of the main shaft, were found alive early today.

One Injured.

All of the men were in fairly good condition, considering the many days they have gone without food. George Capillo, one of the five, however, was injured by having been struck on the back by a falling rock the second day after the slide occurred. It was said, however, that his condition was not serious.

The rescue was effected when two of the men, making their way thru the level which had been choked with mud, water and rock, saw the light of a lamp carried by one of the rescuers and called to him.

Trapped 155 Hours.

The three men then returned to where the other three men were imprisoned and the six men made their way to the main shaft. The rescue was made at 7:10 o'clock this morning. At that hour they had been imprisoned about 155 hours, the slide-in having occurred at 10 o'clock last Thursday night.

Besides Capillo, the others rescued are: Roy James, H. B. Wilson, Randolph Cobb and Harry Watson.

Great joy reigned throughout the mining camp when the news was spread that the men had been brought out alive. Mothers, sisters, brothers and relatives rushed to the mine, four miles west of here, and a great cheer went up from the crowd.

Happy Reunion.

Relatives of the men who had been entombed in the mine rushed forward and a happy reunion followed. Preparations were made immediately by relatives of the men to take them home. Watson showed the spirit of the men when he announced:

"Make no arrangements to ride me home. Give me my mule and I'll get there."

1,000 Perished in France.

One man lived thirty days entombed in the Courrières mine disaster in France in 1906, after 1,100 of his fellow-miners had died, records showed. This was the longest entombment on record. He subsisted on scraps of food found in the mine.

Whittemore Loses Fight.

BALTIMORE, Md., Aug. 12.—Richard Reese Whittemore lost his last fight in the state courts this afternoon to escape the hangman's noose. Judge R. M. Stanton of city court denied his appeal for a writ of habeas corpus.

SEND IN YOUR SUB TO THE DAILY WORKER!

Let American Labor Give \$5,000,000 In Aid of the Striking British Miners

By J. LOUIS ENGAHL.

EVEN the capitalist press cannot help but get blinded these days with the sunlight of truth shining brilliantly out of the Union of Soviet Republics. The result is that it frequently publishes truthful news of actual conditions under Workers' Rule, which must do a great deal to counteract the fables that are also and most often given space. Thus it cannot help but go contrary to the interests of the class for which it speaks, in spite of itself.

An excellent illustration is the publication by the Chicago Daily News of an article telling of the visit in the Soviet Union of Sherwood Eddy, member of the International Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association, in which these statements are quoted from a speech he made in Moscow: "Yours is a country (the Soviet Union) where man no longer exploits man. I am glad to see a nation which stands as a challenge to the rest of the nations ruled by swollen, selfish capitalism. In its great daring ideal it is the only nation that challenges the world."

Sherwood Eddy made his speech at a reception given by the Soviet Bureau of Cultural Relations to a group of American writers and college professors now visiting in the Soviet Union, and all of whom have confessed themselves as being greatly impressed with Workers' Rule.

What Eddy and others are now telling The Daily News, this organ of the middle west bankers and industrialists could have found out for itself a long time ago. But instead it chose to give space to hosts of lies that it thought would bolster the interests of its own class.

The rescue was effected when two of the men, making their way thru the level which had been choked with mud, water and rock, saw the light of a lamp carried by one of the rescuers and called to him.

It is to be expected, therefore, that the Daily News will be the first to attack these writers and professors upon their return to this country when they intend, according to their own declarations, to "play a large role in the negotiations for American recognition of the Soviet Union."

But Eddy of the Y. M. C. A., Professor Jerome Davis of Yale University, Professor Samuel Cahan of Syracuse University, Prof. Charles E.

Workers (Communist) Party

ON TO A HALF MILLION!

Distribute a half million copies of the pamphlet, "The Workers (Communist) Party—What It Stands For, Why Every Worker Should Join" by the end of this year.

HERE'S A RECORD!

Two Thousand Copies

of the pamphlet by C. E. Ruthenberg

"The WORKERS (COMMUNIST) PARTY, WHAT IT STANDS FOR, WHY EVERY WORKER SHOULD JOIN"

Sold in Three Days

by the New York party organization.

Here's How—

International Branch No. 1, Subsection 4B.....	800 copies
Subsection 2F.....	520 copies
Factory District Nucleus No. 1, Subsection 3A.....	100 copies
International Branch No. 2, Subsection 6B.....	120 copies
Shop Nucleus No. 4, Subsection 3E.....	140 copies
Shop Nucleus No. 5, Subsection 6A.....	100 copies
Total.....	1780 copies

Let's see other cities reach this record!

DISTRIBUTE HALF A MILLION COPIES!

TELL HALF A MILLION WORKERS WHAT THE PARTY STANDS FOR!

Order from: National Office, Workers Party, 1113 W. Washington Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

NEW YORK WORKERS PARTY ELECTION CAMPAIGN UNDER WAY

NEW YORK, August 12.—The election campaign is beginning in New York. During the past week the first outdoor meetings of the campaign were held. The New York agitprop department is planning a course in Public Speaking for beginners and speakers who need further training; regular series of weekly conferences beginning in September of the more experienced speakers to discuss the issues of the electrical campaign; a series of bulletins for speakers, for editors of party papers, for candidates, etc., giving an arsenal of facts dealing with each of the campaign issues, and the setting up of a special campaign committee for publicity.

Publicity Committee.

The publicity committee will consist of experienced journalists and writers who are sympathizers with the Workers (Communist) Party and especially with its effort for the building of a united labor ticket and a labor party. These will handle the job of getting publicity in the capital press concerning the campaign. An additional committee will be set up for the problem of publicity in the labor press and in the trade unions.

Special Leaflets.

A series of special leaflets are planned, including leaflets for each of the important unions dealing with the political problems of their industry, an open letter to the socialist party, a leaflet on prohibition, and other literature dealing with the important campaign issues.

Novel Campaign Posters.

A novel feature of the agitprop work in the New York election campaign

will be a new type of political poster portraying not the faces of the candidates but carrying cartoons of a political nature drawn by prominent cartoonists, each cartoon to be connected with a simple short slogan expressing an outstanding political issue and the final conclusion, "Vote the Workers (Communist) Party Ticket."

Training Speakers.

The training of speakers and supplying of speakers and party editors with campaign material, as outlined above, was one of the outstanding features of last year's election campaign and worked with marked success. A whole year of speakers' conferences for all the other campaigns of the party has gradually accustomed the leading speakers to take these conferences seriously and contribute important material to the discussions. The first speakers' bulletin is ready for distribution and a preliminary speakers' conference has been called.

Send a sub now and get the special rate of five dollars for a year's subscription and the pleasure of help Our Daily.

DAILY WORKER AGENTS AND BUILDERS, ATTENTION!

Meeting of all agents and builders will be held tonight, Friday, August 13th, at 19 S. Lincoln St.

Be sure to come!

Big Night Picnic

Saturday, August 14th, 1926

Given by the

LAISVES KANKLIU MISRUS CHORAS

at

CHERNAUSKAS GROVE, Archer and 79th Street

Gate Opens at 6 P. M.

Good Music and Program.

Everybody Welcome.

Tickets: Gents 50 cents; Ladies 25 cents.

FORD WORKER SOLD DESPITE POLICE BARS

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 12.—Following clashes with the police in connection with the free distribution of the Ford Worker the management committee of the paper decided to put it on sale. Six thousand of the July issue were sold in front of the Highland Park plant. Smaller quantities were sold in front of the Rouge and Lincoln plants.

Seek Ford Worker.

So great was the stir made by the paper that for two weeks before the appearance of the last issue hundreds of workers daily asked Comrade Victor, who sells The DAILY WORKER there, when the new issue would be out. The many letters coming from the Ford workers commanding the paper, letters containing stories of unprecedented speeding-up and exploitation, and many of them money to help finance the enterprise are additional proof of the great interest they find in this paper.

But if the workers have been stirred, so has the company. As soon as Comrade Victor began selling the August issue the police began to molest her. Several times she was taken to the police station only to be released a short time later. They thought apparently that they could scare her away by making life miserable. But they reckoned wrong. Finally an officer prepared a warrant for her arrest but evidently the judge and prosecutor were unwilling to declare that the Ford Worker was not a legitimate paper, and so after waiting about 40 minutes Comrade Victor was called into the office of the chief of police, who informed her she could continue to sell the paper until her license is revoked by the city council.

Workers Buy Out Paper.

When she announced the Ford Worker the next day the workers who had seen her led away by the police, flock around her and within 30 minutes purchased 1,500 copies—her entire stock. The next 1,500 more were sold.

Gitlow to Speak at Baltimore Picnic

BALTIMORE, Aug. 12.—A picnic is being arranged to celebrate the 7th anniversary of the organization of the Communist Party of America at C. Rotch's farm, 202 Hillen Road, on Sunday, August 29. Ben Gitlow will speak.

Directions to reach place: Take car 19, get off at Harford Road and Hillen Road, walk with Hillen Road to the second farm house on the left hand side of the road.

Autos will be waiting from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. at the car stop to take the people to the farm.

School Committee of District Eight Meets

Members of the school committee of Workers Party District 8 are urged to attend a special meeting to take up matters pertaining to the organization of district classes for the coming season. The meeting will be held at 19 S. Lincoln St. tonight at 7 p. m.

Tourist Club "The Nature Friends."

This Sunday, August 15th we hike to Silver Lake and the Quarry near White Plains. Meeting place, East 180th St. Subway station downstairs, Time, 4:30 p. m. (Saturday afternoon); fare 70 cents; walking time, 3 hours; leader, August Faude. As this is a camping and bathing hike bring your pup tents and bathing suits along. Non-members are welcome guests at all times, provided they are nature-loving proletarians.

Five dollars will renew your sub for a year, if you send it in before August 15.

ENJOY YOURSELF AS NEVER BEFORE

at the

Picnic and Outing

of the Workers (Communist) Party, District Six

at Avondale Garden, Sunday, August 15

CLEVELAND

Games—Tug of War—Baseball Game—Dancing—Refreshments

Beginning at 11 A. M.

BRING YOUR FAMILY AND ALL YOUR FRIENDS.

HOW TO GET THERE—Take the Kinsman Ave. car to the 154th St. terminal. Bus will take you to the grounds. If in auto, drive to Stop 25 from 154th St. terminal.

WORKERS PARTY TO RUN TICKET IN MICHIGAN

Nomination Blanks Are Already Filed

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 12.—William Reynolds of Detroit will head the Workers (Communist) Party ticket as the candidate for governor in the Michigan state elections this fall. In compliance with the state election laws, nomination petitions with 5,000 signatures of registered voters were filed in the state election department in Lansing by the secretary of the state committee of the Workers (Communist) Party.

Nomination petitions with 100 signatures each were filed for the congressional candidates in the following congressional districts:

First congressional district, Detroit, Harry Kishner.

Ninth congressional district, Muskegon, D. C. Holder.

Thirteenth congressional district, William Mollenhauer.

Candidates for secretary of state, auditor general, attorney general and state treasurer will be nominated by the state convention of the Workers (Communist) Party.

The state central committee has met and set the dates for county and

BULGARIAN GOVERNMENT IN STEP TOWARDS WAR AGAINST JUGO-SLAVIA

LONDON, Aug. 12.—The Bulgarian government today dispatched a large contingent of troops to the Yugoslav border with instructions to "fire if anything is wrong," according to a central news dispatch from Vienna.

Yugoslavia, Roumania, and Greece, all neighbors of Bulgaria, dispatched a collective note to Bulgaria yesterday requesting the Bulgarian government to take severe measures to stop the activities of the comitadjli, or irregulars. A reply to the note was expected today.

state conventions and outlined the preliminary plans for the election campaign.

The outstanding feature of the election campaign will be four huge election mass meetings to be held in Detroit during the months of September and October with the following speakers:

Wm. F. Dunne of Chicago, Tuesday September 7; J. Louis Engdahl of Chicago, Tuesday, Sept. 21; C. E. Ruthenberg, general secretary of the Workers (Communist) Party, Tuesday, Oct. 5; Jay Lovestone of Chicago, Tuesday, October 19. Additional election mass meetings will be held in Muskegon, Grand Rapids and Flint with prominent speakers.

ANOTHER LESSON ON HOW TO GET READERS FOR THE DAILY WORKER

Note.—Here is another letter from P. B. Cowdery, of Chicago, giving some additional suggestions on how to get new readers for THE DAILY WORKER. Note the postscript which points out that his suggestions can be applied anywhere in the country, not only in Chicago. Contributions from DAILY WORKER Builders, telling of their experiences, are invited.

LET me say here, that your best course is not to tussle too much, if at all, with the job of converting persons. Your job, at least for a long time, is to find people, not make them. Your job is to pass freely along from house to house in search of that type and development of mind which will read and appreciate THE DAILY WORKER. You may say that such persons will line up of their own accord. Never. Not any more than a ripe berry will pick itself and put itself in a basket.

Whether this last statement is true, or why it is true, we do not need to discuss now. I know by experience of many years that not more than one in twenty-five of those ready for our work are doing it. So when the one has found the other twenty-four, or someone specializing on the job has found them, we will have organized effort just that much more powerful than it now is.

SO we do not need to draw any long faces or curse anybody but ourselves. With all this great proletarian field lying all about us with sod unbroken and grown full of weeds, what is the matter with us? I am speaking of the few conscious Marxists. Leninsts. It is true we have done a mighty task in developing an organized party and a paper, which, under the circumstances, is truly a wonder. But now let us complete the job. THE DAILY WORKER is not just for its builders to sit and read. It is a tool, a cultivation, for breaking sod and up-rooting weeds. We need a gardener, a head gardener, for every street nucleus. One who will canvass and re-canvass every house himself, if he cannot get volunteers at it.

EITHER at the time we are writing, the numbers, or at a future time we will ring, the door bell. This, you will, take some nerve. Yes, just about as much as if you were to go see a man you never saw about any other matter you are both concerned with. You both want better wages, less hours and a newspaper which represents you both. You will explain that you have been delegated to see all the wage earners here. That it is hoped each one will buy one of these papers that he may read it carefully and see what it is. Or, better yet, let it be delivered each day for a week or two and give it a trial. Of course you will say a number of things, whatever seems necessary, but above all you will not allow yourself to be sidetracked from your object. If the person you meet is impolite and brings up other matters all you can do is to say "Excuse me brother, I hoped you would consider this matter on its merits. I cannot take time now to discuss anything else." Then if he refused to pay attention to the purpose of your mission you can say, "Sometimes I would like to discuss other matters with you, but I cannot take time now." This leaves him with no ground for offense and you can use your own judgement about seeing him again.

The Journal is well aware that the labor situation is an immensely complicated one, that labor organizers are often moved by motives as selfish and unsocial as labor employers, that no specific labor contest should be prejudiced without examination. But The Journal is also opposed to unfair and dishonest tactics, who ever resorts to them; and it is most tempt and resentment for the law in the hearts of those against whom deeply opposed to repressive measures exerted in the name of the law, but surely destined to breed contention among those who are employed.

Y. W. L. Membership Meet Here Tonight

A city-wide membership meeting of the Young Workers' League of Chicago will be held tonight, Friday, August 13th, 8 p. m. at 1902 W. Division St. Because of the absence of many comrades at District school and on other duties out of town attendance at this meeting is imperative.

Rockefeller Kin Tries Smuggling. NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—J. Sterling Rockefeller, great grand nephew of John D. Rockefeller, was fined today for bringing articles from Europe without declaring them to customs officials. He was released on parole.

Former Governor Charles Bryan, vice-presidential candidate on the democratic ticket in 1924, was unopposed for the democratic nomination over Fred G. Johnson.

Former Governor Charles Bryan, vice-presidential candidate on the democratic ticket in 1924, was unopposed for the democratic nomination over Fred G. Johnson.

With conclusions by WM. Z. FOSTER

CLASS STRUGGLE vs. CLASS COLLABORATION—How to Fight It. By ROBERT W. DUNN

A pocket size booklet of the dangers presented to the American Labor Movement in the growth of Labor-Business, B. O. P., Workers Education, etc. An invaluable study to be read by every worker.

10 Cents.

DAILY WORKER PUBLISHING COMPANY
1113 W. WASHINGTON BLVD. Chicago - ILL.

THE JEWISH DAILY FREIHEIT
CHICAGO OFFICE:

Roosevelt Road and Kedzie, Room 14
Telephone Rockwell 2306 Manager: A. Ravitch

All information about "Daily Freiheit" and "The Hammer," advertising, subscriptions, etc., on application.

\$5

will bring you a year's subscription to The Daily Worker if you send it BEFORE AUGUST 15th.

\$1

brings RED CARTOONS—the greatest publication of proletarian art ever issued.

SEND FOR BOTH

SECOND PRIZE WINNER. LOGGING CAMP WORKERS FACE MANY DANGERS

Lives Menaced by
Vicious Speed-Up

By a Worker Correspondent.

RONALD, Wash., Aug. 12.—Workers in the logging camps of Washington, Idaho, Oregon and California are in constant danger of losing their lives because of the speed-up system.

The rigging crew, which is made up of four chockermen and two men to each of the chockermen, do the most dangerous work in the camps. They must fight with steel cables that are two inches thick. When these lines are in motion they are exposed to very great danger.

The rigging slinger gets about \$1.50 more than the chockerman. On him depends the lives of many of his fellow-workers. He spots the lines and gives the signals to the signal boy when the logs are hooked. Oftentimes in his desire to be quick and show the bosses what a good worker he is he gives the signal too quick. As a result some worker is caught in the brush and is crushed to death or crippled for life.

The "bull of the crew" or the "hooker" sits on a stump all day long watching every move that is made by the chockers and their helpers. If a worker is not fast enough he soon hears the "bull" shout: "Hey! Slim get a move on you."

No man in the woods is sure of his job. The "bull" and the employment shark co-operate in fleecing the logging workers. The employment shark and the "bull" see to it that there are three crews always on the way. One is at work, one on the road towards the town and the other on the road towards the camp. The workers are kept but a short time. By frequent hiring and firing the employment shark and the "bull" are able to line their pockets nicely with the dollars of the workers.

Trees are felled and bucked by contract. Every two fellers and four buckers have a scaler. The scaler is instructed to steal as much as he can from the bush buckers. Under most satisfactory conditions they are not able to make more than \$7 to \$8.

I heard one of the buckers that had been working every day in the week remark once: "If I quit tonight I will have 50 cents coming; if not I will be broke in the morning."

The Shafer Brothers camp is near Aberdeen, Washington. Here the workers get a bonus if they are able to stick it out three months. This bonus, which is held up before the eyes of the workers to make them speed up, hardly ever reaches the workers' pockets. Before the three months' period is up there is an entirely new crew with the exception of the hookenders and the rigging slingers. These two groups co-operate with each other in running the other workers out of the camp so that when the bonus is divided up they will get a bigger sum.

Kathleen Mine at Dowell Gives Coal Loaders Dirty Deal

By BERT GROVER.
(Worker Correspondent)

DOWELL, Ill., Aug. 12.—The Kathleen Mine at Dowell, five miles south of DuQuoin, is giving the loaders a dirty deal.

The Kathleen mine since re-opening has installed loading machines. All workers are getting \$8.04 for 8 hours' work. Those that run the mechanical loaders get \$10.07 a shift. The loading machines cannot clean up a place, so as to be ready to have it undercut and shot down, therefore, miners must clean up the places which is hard work. They get from 7 to 8 cars a double shift for the sum of \$3.04.

Worker Correspondence PRIZES

for stories sent in this week to appear in the issue of Friday, August 20

1—"OIL IMPERIALISM," by Louis Fischer. A new book on the story of Oil and the part America plays in this struggle. Cloth-bound edition.

2—"FLYING OSSIP," Stories of New Russia. Unusual stories by the most significant of the new Russian writers.

3—"AWAKENING OF CHINA," by Jas. A. Doleen. A new book that makes a splendid addition to every workers' library.

Subscribe! To the American Worker Correspondent to learn what and how to write. 50 cents a year. Published monthly.

Worker Correspondence 1000 WORKER CORRESPONDENTS BY JANUARY 13 1927

The Worker Correspondent on Guard



By Abe Stolar, Student Correspondent.

FIRST PRIZE WINNER. INDUSTRIAL COUNCIL SEEKS TO BREAK SOLIDARITY OF NEW YORK STRIKING CLOAKMAKERS

By a Worker Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—A few weeks ago all the cloakmakers on strike here received a letter from the industrial council. In these letters the strikers are told that their leaders have misinformed them about existing conditions in the shops in order to get them to go out on strike. It urges the workers to desert the strike and go back to work.

The industrial council asserts in its letter that the general conditions in the cloak industry are very good and that nearly all the shops worked all year around and most of the workers made excellent wages and were living nicely.

The letter then ends with an appeal for the strikers to desert the strike and return to work as they are not fighting for a worthwhile cause.

The industrial letters do not tell the truth. If the statements of that "worthy" body of the Protective Association are true, how can that body account for the fact that so many strikers are in need of relief at present? Surely, if these workers had worked the time the industrial claims they have and made the wages they are charged with receiving they should have been able to save many a penny for such a day as this.

Part of my duties as the clerk in Webster Hall is to write at least fifty letters every day to the relief committee for members of the union that need relief. A few of them that ask for this relief may not need it, but the great majority really need this aid and are telling the truth when they declare that they have nothing to live on after striking but a short time.

People come into strike headquarters with dispossess notices for non-payment of rent. They bring their unpaid gas bills, electric bills and even grocers' bills. The union is taking care of its members. It is doing all it can to aid every one of its members.

These are cold facts. In the face of these too evident truths can the industrial council of the Protective Association still insist that the workers have no reason for demanding higher wages and an improvement in their conditions? Can they still persist in stating that conditions of the workers are so perfect that they cannot be improved?

The industrial council is trying in many ways to undermine the morale

Show Company Badges Sign of Servitude

By a Worker Correspondent

Oftimes it is merely a tiny piece of metal with some inscription on it. At times it has a glass or celluloid cover on its face; it invariably has a few words on it. Whatever letters the words contain spell a sentence of doom for the wearer. Altho a small thing it is a thing of great importance and significance. It means that you have sold your independence for a pittance; that you whose chest it adorns have renounced your manhood and bade farewell to free thought and personal liberty. It signifies that you have mortgaged your future for the benefit of a clique of capitalists.

The group that forces you to wear it realizes its full importance. They will not let you enter their work-houses without it. They will not acknowledge the slightest relationship to you unless you wear it on your body "a conspicuous position." Like cattle on a ranch that must be branded as a token of ownership they know that the wearing of it makes you their's.

They know to whom you belong when they recognize their mark. The law no longer permits human slaves to be branded on the forehead but when those in whose interest you are labelled can make you feel proud of their brand on you, why, that makes branding unnecessary. A great philosopher put it correctly when he said: "The greatest enemy of mankind is not the tyrant but the contented slave."

THIRD PRIZE WINNER.

B. & M. SHOE CO. WORKERS ARE STILL OUT

Strike Is Now Eight Months Old

By a Worker Correspondent.

TORONTO, Can., Aug. 12.—The shoe workers at the B. & M. Shoe and Slipper Co., Portland and Niagara streets, are still out. These workers have been out since December 25, 1926.

Every attempt has been made by the bosses to defeat these workers and force them back into the shops.

Strikesbreakers were brought into Toronto from the little towns in the province of Ontario where there are shoe manufacturing shops. These workers are unorganized and work ten to twelve hours a day for wages that range from 25 cents to 35 cents an hour.

Not only have the members of Local 233 of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union here to fight against the police brutality, the use of strikesbreakers, but they have also come into conflict with their international union. International Organizer Edward O'Dell is everywhere but where he should be. Twelve open-air meetings were held before the shops here, at which 21 different speakers spoke. Brother O'Dell was invited to speak there many times. Not once has he deigned to answer the invitation of the strikers.

In the first few weeks of the strike, when there were mounted police before the shops harassing the picket line, you couldn't get this union offical out on the picket line.

The international union in Boston is paying but \$5 a week in strike benefits. The members of the union here find that the \$5 does not go very far. On a number of occasions when workers in the factory were pulled out who did not know that a strike was on the union members here had to pay their fare out of town and also feed and house them while in the town.

News of the strike does not appear in the union journal. Several times the Toronto local has protested against the silence maintained about the strike. The Toronto local pointed out that ads are being run in the big dailies in which the company advertises for scabs. Some of the workers, seeing these ads, do not know there is a strike on. They come to Toronto. The local urged the Journal to print news of the strike because of this situation.

General Secretary Baine answered that it was the policy of the Journal and the international union not to advertise a strike, as scabs would then flock into that city. This argument sounds very childish.

Despite these handicaps, the local union is carrying on its struggle and will continue to carry it on until it wins its demands. The picket lines are determined to picket the mills until the strike is completely won.

These actions on the part of some of the international officials has made them more determined to win and to work towards their defeat in coming elections.

RAIL WORKERS ASK INCREASE OF NEW BOARD

Cal's Mediators Get the First Request

(Special to The Daily Worker)

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—Representatives of 175,000 railroad workers placed demands for increased pay and shorter hours before the new United States board of mediation set up by the Watson-Parker act. Conductors, firemen and trainmen on Eastern railroads were those involved and their demands ranged from \$1.00 to \$1.25 per day increased. The total will aggregate \$50,000,000 to \$60,000,000 a year.

15 Labor Delegates.

The rail brotherhood unions were represented before the board by 15 delegates with W. G. Lee, president of the Brotherhood of Trainmen and L. E. Sheppard, president of the Order of Railroad Conductors leading the negotiations. The bosses' committee was represented by vice-president Walbar of the New York Central railroad.

Prevents Strikes.

Under the act which brought the board into existence, it can make awards to neither side. All it can do is to attempt to affect a settlement between the belligerents in a dispute. If no agreement can be reached by the contending parties, President Coolidge is authorized to appoint a special board to go into the case and make a report "to the public." As a further clamp to prevent the workers from declaring a strike, it is provided that "neither side" can take any action until thirty days after the president's board has reported.

This is the first case to be presented to the Coolidge appointed board upon which sits only one man, Carl Williams of Oklahoma, who can be remotely suspected of sympathy for the workers.

Motor Bus Seen as Railway Auxiliary

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—In their war to capture the bulk of passenger traffic in the territory between New York and Washington, the Baltimore and Ohio and the Pennsylvania railroad systems have seized upon the motor bus as a defensive weapon.

The Baltimore and Ohio, forced to stop using the Pennsylvania tunnel under the Hudson River and the Pennsylvania station in New York on September 1, has announced that a big fleet of motor busses will carry its outbound passengers to Jersey City from all the principal hotels in New York, and will distribute the arriving passengers in the same way.

The Pennsylvania has declared that it will run motor busses on all of its suburban lines near New York and Philadelphia, where passenger train schedules are not sufficiently convenient to commuters.

Officers of the International Association of Machinists view this development as proof that motor bus transportation is soon to become an adjunct to all the main railroad lines, thereby expanding the motor industry in a new degree.

WRITE AS YOU FIGHT!

FIFTH ISSUE OF FORD WORKER IS DISTRIBUTED IN DETROIT

The fifth issue of the Ford Worker, issued by the shop nucleus of the Workers (Communist) Party in the Detroit plant, is already out and is being distributed to the workers in the Ford factory.

The leading article in this issue entitled, "Sixth Day's Pay Arrives?" is an exposure of the manner in which Henry Ford, the flivver magnate, is keeping his promise of six day's pay for five day's work.

It tells how the workers were called together in the H. H. Building by the foreman and told that if they turned out more and better work they would get a raise. They were told a check-up would be made of production. If the check-up revealed that there had been no increase in production then there would be no raise. The "sixth day's pay" is to be handed to the workers in installments. The first installment will be 40 cents a day increase. If they prove that they can turn out more work they will get 40 cents more a day. This 40 cents more a day will be given them if production is increased so that the company nets 80 cents more each day on each worker.

The workers are urged to join the machinists and auto workers' unions. They are told that the machinists' union meets every first and third Friday night at 274 East High St. and the Auto Workers Union every Friday night at 55 Adelaide St.

Shop news takes up the bigger part of the bulletin. This news tells of the conditions in the shop and also points out the treatment accorded to individual workers by the bosses.

The Ford Worker is a four page, multi-illustrated paper, sold at one cent a copy. The address of the Ford Worker is 1967 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

out the treatment accorded to individual workers by the bosses.

The Ford Worker is a four page, multi-illustrated paper, sold at one cent a copy. The address of the Ford Worker is 1967 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

out the treatment accorded to individual workers by the bosses.

The Ford Worker is a four page, multi-illustrated paper, sold at one cent a copy. The address of the Ford Worker is 1967 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

out the treatment accorded to individual workers by the bosses.

The Ford Worker is a four page, multi-illustrated paper, sold at one cent a copy. The address of the Ford Worker is 1967 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

out the treatment accorded to individual workers by the bosses.

The Ford Worker is a four page, multi-illustrated paper, sold at one cent a copy. The address of the Ford Worker is 1967 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

out the treatment accorded to individual workers by the bosses.

The Ford Worker is a four page, multi-illustrated paper, sold at one cent a copy. The address of the Ford Worker is 1967 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

out the treatment accorded to individual workers by the bosses.

The Ford Worker is a four page, multi-illustrated paper, sold at one cent a copy. The address of the Ford Worker is 1967 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

out the treatment accorded to individual workers by the bosses.

The Ford Worker is a four page, multi-illustrated paper, sold at one cent a copy. The address of the Ford Worker is 1967 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

out the treatment accorded to individual workers by the bosses.

The Ford Worker is a four page, multi-illustrated paper, sold at one cent a copy. The address of the Ford Worker is 1967 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

out the treatment accorded to individual workers by the bosses.

The Ford Worker is a four page, multi-illustrated paper, sold at one cent a copy. The address of the Ford Worker is 1967 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

out the treatment accorded to individual workers by the bosses.

The Ford Worker is a four page, multi-illustrated paper, sold at one cent a copy. The address of the Ford Worker is 1967 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

out the treatment accorded to individual workers by the bosses.

The Ford Worker is a four page, multi-illustrated paper, sold at one cent a copy. The address of the Ford Worker is 1967 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

out the treatment accorded to individual workers by the bosses.

The Ford Worker is a four page, multi-illustrated paper, sold at one cent a copy. The address of the Ford Worker is 1967 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

out the treatment accorded to individual workers by the bosses.

The Ford Worker is a four page, multi-illustrated paper, sold at one cent a copy. The address of the Ford Worker is 1967 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

out the treatment accorded to individual workers by the bosses.

The Ford Worker is a four page, multi-illustrated paper, sold at one cent a copy. The address of the Ford Worker is 1967 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

out the treatment accorded to individual workers by the bosses.

The Ford Worker is a four page, multi-illustrated paper, sold at one cent a copy. The address of the Ford Worker is 1967 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

out the treatment accorded to individual workers by the bosses.</p

THE DAILY WORKER

Published by the DAILY WORKER PUBLISHING CO.
1113 W. Washington Blvd., Chicago, Ill. Phone Monroe 4713

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By mail (in Chicago only):	By mail (outside of Chicago):
\$8.00 per year	\$6.00 per year
\$2.50 three months	\$2.00 three months

Address all mail and make out checks to

THE DAILY WORKER, 1113 W. Washington Blvd., Chicago, Illinois

J. LOUIS ENGAHL, WILLIAM F. DUNNE, MORITZ J. LOEB, Editors

Business Manager

Entered as second-class mail September 21, 1932, at the post-office at Chicago, Ill., under the act of March 3, 1939. Advertising rates on application.

290

Multi-Millionaire Mexican Bishops

Out of the flood of lies and accusations with which the Mexican government is being deluged by the American capitalist press it is possible to pick some bits of real information which throw a great light on the issues of the great struggle which appears as a contest between church and state, but which is in reality a part of the struggle of the Mexican masses for land and liberty.

A dispatch to the *Chicago Tribune* dated August 11, featuring the alleged execution of five priests in the state of Michoacan, tells of the enormous landed wealth of the church and its dignitaries. Bishop Gillon of Oajacan left an estate consisting of ranches valued at \$60,000,000. The property of Bishop Montes de Oca in San Luis Potosi is valued at \$40,000,000.

The constitution adopted in 1857 expressly prohibits the church ownership of landed property, but government estimates of such property now held illegally, and of which there is a record, total \$600,000,000.

The religious aspect of the controversy tends to fade into the background when facts of the above character become known. The catholic church in Mexico is a huge exploiting institution and it is using its influence over the ignorant to incite a counter-revolution which it hopes will legalize its ownership of its huge estates. Its struggle is reaction personified and every worker and farmer has the duty of supporting the Mexican government and the Mexican labor movement in their fight against landlordism backed by the enemies of the workers and farmers in the United States.

If American workers and farmers will try to imagine a situation in the United States wherein the catholic church claimed title to the most fertile farming districts in the middle west and south, and in defiance of a constitutional provision making this land the property of the United States government, continued to hold it and collect rent for it, and in addition to this organized resistance to the government officials who were trying to enforce the constitution, they will have a fairly good idea of what is happening in Mexico.

Rome and Freedom

The conception of freedom held by the Roman catholic church is well exemplified in a speech delivered by Senator Rengifo of Colombia before a large audience when Abadia Mendez took the oath as president of Colombia.

Rengifo denounced the Mexican government for "persecuting religious communities, exiling bishops and congregations of women dedicated to benefaction and closing catholic temples."

In the same breath this friend of religious freedom advocated the censoring of the press "for security." This means that the senator would prohibit the publication of any material that did not conform to the interests of the catholic church.

It is against the dictatorship of the catholic church in the interests of black reaction, superstition and exploitation, that the masses of South America are in revolt. The organization that sanctified the rack, the thumbscrew and the poisoned cup in the name of religion has lost its hold on the masses where it once held sway. It can only operate now as the handmaiden of imperialism.

STOP SCAB COAL TO ENGLAND!

A Call to All Marine and Transport Workers

AMERICAN coal is being sent to break the strike of the British miners, much of it from Baltimore and Hampton Roads. The Baltimore branch of the Marine Transport Workers' Industrial Union of the I. W. W. has laid down a boycott against all coal ships to Britain. All marine and transport workers should follow this example of class solidarity, and stop coal shipments to England from any ports. List the scab coal ships for international action. We give below the list of coal ships sailing from Baltimore and Hampton Roads for English ports. Marine workers are asked to send in additional listings from these and any other ports:

ORIOLE LINES—U. S. SHIPPING BOARD

To Manchester and Glasgow

From Baltimore: Leaving: From Hampton Roads:

Kearney August 15
Balsam August 19 August 23

Artigus Sept. 2
Bannuk Sept. 2

To Glasgow

S. S. West Niska August 11
Bellflower August 25

Clairton Sept. 8

To Belfast

S. S. Anacortes August 16

To Cork and Cardiff, Dublin and Londonderry

S. S. Winona County August 2

Hoxie August 12 August 16

Kerhonson August 2 Sept. 6

Vittorio Emmanuel Sept. 23

FURNESS LINES (BRITISH)

To Liverpool and Glasgow

S. S. Manchester Shipper August 18

Savannah August 24

CUNARD AND ANCHOR LINES (BRITISH)

To London

S. S. Stockwell August 4

Mahseer Sept. 1

AMERICAN MERCHANT LINE—(U. S. SHIPPING BOARD)

To London, Leith and Dundee

S. S. Quaker City August 4

Capulin August 10 August 14

City of Flint August 24 August 28

Lehigh Sept. 7 Sept. 11

Chickasaw Sept. 21

BRISTOL CITY LINE

Leaving Norfolk

S. S. Boston City August 23

S. S. New York City Sept. 4

"You'll Come Crawling Back in a Week"

By CYRIL V. BRIGGS,

(Relief Publicity Director.)

"YOU will come crawling back within a week!"

So the tariff-fattened mill bosses taunted their poorly paid and impoverished workers at the beginning of the walk-out of the 16,000 textile workers of Passaic and vicinity.

The bosses knew their workers could barely eke out a day-to-day starvation existence on the wretched wages paid them: \$11 to \$22.50 a week for family men. Saving even a dollar a week on such wages was wholly out of the question. The bosses were confident, therefore, that the strike would be short and would end in defeat for the workers. They sat back and made plans for another wage-cut when the workers would be forced by the hunger cries of their children to come "crawling back on their bellies, begging to be taken back."

Wages Paid in Industry.

The textile workers are the lowest paid group in this country. The average wage of the unskilled textile worker is \$15 a week. The skilled workers—such as the loom fixers, of whom there are a few in each mill—receive from \$30 to \$40 weekly. An analysis of 447 weekly pay envelopes, chosen at random, shows that 22 percent received between \$20 and 25 a week; the remainder receiving either less than \$10 or over \$25—mostly less than \$10. It was, no doubt, on the basis of these pay envelopes that the mill bosses made their cold-blooded calculation that their striking workers would be forced within a week to come "crawling back on their bellies, begging to be taken back."

Bosses Get an Education.

Their bourbon minds, totally incapable of conceiving of outside labor being intelligent and class-conscious enough to come to the aid of their revolting brothers in the textile slave mills, were to experience a rude awakening. And just as the splendid spirit of the strikers made futile the thousand acts of police violence and judicial tyrannies against the strike, so the rushing of relief to Passaic by labor unions and sympathetic organizations thwarted the plans of the bosses to starve the strikers back to the mills.

Bosses Attack Relief.

From Maine to California labor has rallied to the defense of these workers.

Relief Given Thousands.

As a result of labor's support of

and more families are forced to apply for relief.

Child Relief, Vital Factor.

Child relief is a vital factor in the struggle. The bosses' starvation offensive was primarily aimed at the children of the strikers for it would be the children who suffer most grievously in the inability of the parents to provide food.

The children became the target of the bosses in their efforts to break

up the strikers' children.

Child Relief.

Early in the struggle the relief committee established two children's kitchens in the strike zone. At these kitchens one thousand children are fed daily, getting one nutritious meal a day, with fruit and milk. Over three thousand quarts of milk are distributed daily thru the relief milk stations.

Hundreds of children have been sent to summer camps during the last

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of the Modern School at Stelton, N. J., the Chatham Camp, Floral Hill, Chatham, N. Y., and the

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of the Modern School at Stelton, N. J., the Chatham Camp, Floral Hill, Chatham, N. Y., and the

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of the Modern School at Stelton, N. J., the Chatham Camp, Floral Hill, Chatham, N. Y., and the

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of the Modern School at Stelton, N. J., the Chatham Camp, Floral Hill, Chatham, N. Y., and the

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of the Modern School at Stelton, N. J., the Chatham Camp, Floral Hill, Chatham, N. Y., and the

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of the Modern School at Stelton, N. J., the Chatham Camp, Floral Hill, Chatham, N. Y., and the

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of the Modern School at Stelton, N. J., the Chatham Camp, Floral Hill, Chatham, N. Y., and the

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of the Modern School at Stelton, N. J., the Chatham Camp, Floral Hill, Chatham, N. Y., and the

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of the Modern School at Stelton, N. J., the Chatham Camp, Floral Hill, Chatham, N. Y., and the

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of the Modern School at Stelton, N. J., the Chatham Camp, Floral Hill, Chatham, N. Y., and the

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of the Modern School at Stelton, N. J., the Chatham Camp, Floral Hill, Chatham, N. Y., and the

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of the Modern School at Stelton, N. J., the Chatham Camp, Floral Hill, Chatham, N. Y., and the

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of the Modern School at Stelton, N. J., the Chatham Camp, Floral Hill, Chatham, N. Y., and the

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of the Modern School at Stelton, N. J., the Chatham Camp, Floral Hill, Chatham, N. Y., and the

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of the Modern School at Stelton, N. J., the Chatham Camp, Floral Hill, Chatham, N. Y., and the

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of the Modern School at Stelton, N. J., the Chatham Camp, Floral Hill, Chatham, N. Y., and the

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of the Modern School at Stelton, N. J., the Chatham Camp, Floral Hill, Chatham, N. Y., and the

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of the Modern School at Stelton, N. J., the Chatham Camp, Floral Hill, Chatham, N. Y., and the

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of the Modern School at Stelton, N. J., the Chatham Camp, Floral Hill, Chatham, N. Y., and the

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of the Modern School at Stelton, N. J., the Chatham Camp, Floral Hill, Chatham, N. Y., and the

month. A special campaign was made by the general relief committee to place children in the camps of sympathetic organizations and in the homes of working-class families, and four weeks ago the first group of four hundred was sent off. Fifty went to private homes, the others to the following camps: The International Workers' Aid camp at Bernardsville, N. J., the camp of

The New Magazine

Supplement of
THE DAILY WORKER

ALEX. BITTELMAN,
Editor.

Second Section: This Magazine Section Appears Every Saturday in The DAILY WORKER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1926

Give Relief to the British Miners

Demand an Embargo on American Coal to England.

THE brave and gallant struggle of the British miners is calling forth the deepest admiration of every workingman and workingwoman throughout the world. They are fighting a cause which involves the well-being of the toiling and exploited masses everywhere. The American workers must give to the British miners relief to the maximum of their ability.

WE have now in the United States a delegation sent to the American labor movement by the striking miners. It consists of Joseph Jones, general secretary of the Yorkshire Miners' Association and member of the executive board of the British Miners' Federation; James Robson, president of the Durham Miners' Association; Paul McKenna, agent of the Scottish miners; Oliver Harris, treasurer of the South Wales Miners' Federation; Ben Tillett, secretary of the Transport Workers and delegate from the general council of the British Trade Union Congress; and Miss Ellen Wilkinson, M. P., who is general chairman of the Woman's Relief committee. This delegation has come here for relief, and good substantial relief it must get.

It must also raise the issue of the labor movement placing an embargo on American coal to England. This embargo is of the most vital importance for the winning of the miners' strike.

Shipments of American coal to England are quite heavy. Large numbers of boats in American ports are now being loaded with coal for England. In the face of this situation, a serious attempt by the American labor movement to prevent the shipment of coal to England would prove of incalcul-



able value to the striking miners and towards winning the strike. Demand an embargo on coal to England.

Everybody knows that the importation of American coal to England is now one of the chief weapons in the hands of the British capitalists. Everybody knows

that since the breakdown of the general strike, which was caused by the betrayal of the right wing leaders and the surrender of the sham left wing leadership, the miners' strike has developed into a war of endurance. He who sticks to the fight longest will secure victory. American coal

shipped to England strengthens tremendously the striking miners. An embargo on American coal to England would strengthen tremendously the striking miners. Demand an embargo on coal to England!

Give relief to the striking miners!

HAIL REVOLUTIONARY LEADERS OF HUNGARIAN WORKERS.

HORTHY'S bloody government of Hungary was all prepared to take the lives of some of the bravest and most loyal revolutionary leaders of the Hungarian working class. Mathias Rakosi, Zoltan Weinberger and 58 more workers were placed on trial before a court of Horthy's henchmen to "dispose" of these courageous leaders of the Hungarian workers.

Thanks to world-wide protests against this fresh conspiracy of the Horthy regime, the bloodhounds of the white terror were compelled to retreat. But not completely. The capitalists and land owners of Hungary wouldn't let go their workingclass victims altogether. So the court sentenced Rakosi and Weinberger to eight and a half and eight years in prison respectively, and thirty-seven more of the defendants were sentenced to terms of from one to five years.

Capitalism knows no mercy. Having the power in its hands it crushes relentlessly all opposition of the workers and poor peasants. But the power and consciousness of the masses is growing. The Hungarian revolutionary movement is again taking shape bringing closer the day of reckoning for the Horthy regime.

Down with the hangmen of the Hungarian working masses!

Hail the brave leaders of their revolutionary struggles!

Alex Bittelman.



MATHIAS RAKOSI



ZOLTAN WEINBERGER



History of the Catholic Church in Mexico

By MANUEL GOMEZ.

MEXICO has two great national holidays: September 16th, anniversary of the "grito de Dolores," or first declaration of independence from Spain in 1810, and May 5th, anniversary of the famous defeat of the French invading army at Puebla in 1862. The catholic hierarchy now pretending to speak "in the name of 10,000,000 Mexican catholics," was aligned with Mexico's enemies on both of these historic occasions.

Mexico has two outstanding national heroes: Miguel Hidalgo, known as "the Washington of Mexico," and Benito Juarez, often referred to, somewhat inaccurately, as "the Mexican Lincoln." The former was solemnly excommunicated from the Roman catholic church and the latter was fought by it more viciously than any other man in Mexican history.

Every step in Mexican progress, from colonial times to the present day, has been accomplished only in the face of bitter opposition by the organized forces of Mexican catholics. The record is indisputable. I propose to lay that record before the readers of *The DAILY WORKER* in the following brief summary of the history of the church in Mexico. For the purpose of securing greater emphasis I have disregarded the simple chronological form and have arranged the material as to show:

1. The Social Basis of the Church in Mexico.
2. The Record of the Church as a Religious Institution.
3. The Record of the Church in Mexican Political History.
4. The Record of the Church with Regard to Foreign Intervention.

CHAPTER I. SOCIAL BASIS OF THE CHURCH.

During the 300 years of Spanish rule in Mexico the Church of Rome was well-nigh omnipotent. A majority of the Spanish viceroys were drawn from the ecclesiastical hierarchy. The few who were not were army officers who represented the interests of the church quite as efficiently as the priests themselves.

Throughout this period the government worked solely in the interests of the big land owners, of whom the church itself was chief.

A Semi-Feudal Society.

It was virtually a feudal society, with the feudal church seated comfortably at the top of the feudal pyramid, along with the landed aristocracy on which its power was based. Far below them, and, indeed, far below the numerically insignificant "middle class," lay the peons, the toilers of the soil, immensely outnumbering all other classes, but plunged in the deepest misery and degradation.

The Spanish king had given to the various religious orders in Mexico great grants of land called "mercedes." Not content with their original land grants, the priests continually used their power to withhold extreme unction from the dying as a means of forcing deathbed bequests. By these and other religious practices the church during the long period of Spanish domination became the supreme economic power and the chief land monopolist in the country.

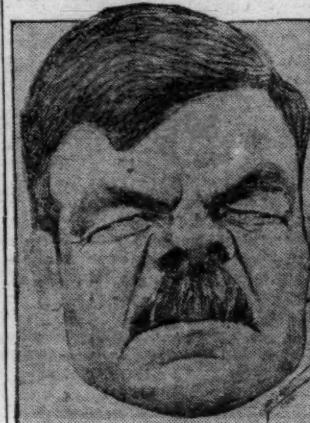
Great Wealth of the Church.

The clergy, mainly the higher officials, had accumulated and taken out of circulation an incalculable quantity of riches. In 1809 the tithings of six bishops amounted to the sum of \$2,500,000—immense wealth in those days. There were bishops and archbishops whose salaries exceeded \$100,000 a year. Indeed, a careful survey of church property just previous to the war of independence showed its combined value to approximate \$50,000,000. (V. Riva Palacio, ed., "Mexico a través

de los Siglos," Vol. IV, p. 317.)

From the Spanish period until the time of Juarez the church's wealth and power increased. In 1857, the year in which Mexico's first anti-clerical constitution was adopted, it was conservatively estimated that the church controlled over one-third of the material assets of the nation—lands, houses, mortgages, etc.

The 1857 constitution prohibited the church from owning property, just as the present constitution does. Nevertheless, under the long dictatorship of Porfirio Diaz (1877-1911) most of the laws curtailing the activities of the church became ineffective. It is said that property valued at many millions is held for the church, even today, by devoted catholics, who pass as the owners in the eyes of the law. Bishop Gillow of Oaxaca is understood to have left a personal fortune of \$60,000,000 at his death a year ago. Bishop Montes de Oca in the state of San Luis Potosi has an estate valued at \$40,000,000. Announcement by the



PLUTARCO ELIAS CALLES

Calles government that it is about to start a campaign to take over \$600,000,000 of church property indicates how much wealth was accumulated illegally by the catholic episcopate.

The Monster's Tentacles.

The backbone of church organization as far back as the colonial period lay in the 1,073 parishes with some 22,300 ecclesiastics; the 264 convents with more than 8,000 celibates; the 157 missions with their many exploited Indian worshipers.

From the church radiated all feudal authority in the villages and the church controlled the most diverse activities of the people. With forced labor, temples were erected in every community; with forced contributions they were enriched to ostentation. Ten per cent of the products of the land was for the church; the ground had to be blessed by a priest before sowing, processions and religious services were organized to pray for rain in times of drought. Baptism immediately after birth of a child, confirmation shortly afterward, meant its consecration to the church.

The mass in the morning, the rosary in the evening, confessions, communion, extreme unction, the benediction of the grave within a church cemetery, kept the people well under the control of the church, even after they were dead. Even domestic animals had to be taken to church once a year to be blessed. The priest was pastor, physician, chief of police, school teacher and judge.

Where Ignorance Was Bliss—For Whom?

The church built upon the ignorance of the Indian masses. For 350 years the catholic hierarchy had complete charge of education in Mexico, and at the end of that time 90 per cent of the

A PEEK EACH WEEK AT MOTION PICTURES

"MOANA."

SOME time ago we read a series of interesting articles in "Asia" by Mr. and Mrs. Flaherty on their experiences of two full years in the taking of moving pictures of native life on an island in the Samoan group. It promised so much we have enviously begged our New York comrades, where the picture has shown for months, to review it for us. Critics have been lavish in praise of it and have counted it one of the most beautiful films ever made.

Suddenly a kind friend tells us that it is being shown in the small theaters in Chicago. A group of six comrades in all went to see it. The unanimous verdict was unstinted approval as being truly as beautiful as praised.

Here is something different—something really worth while. We (all six of us) hold the event of seeing it as a rare treat that comes but seldom, and we advise all those who together with us take "a peek each week at motion pictures" to be sure to see it.

"Moana of the South Seas" Mr. and Mrs. Flaherty have given us a sympathetic picture of native life that is as beautiful as it is accurate. Here is primitive life truthfully recorded. Where nature is bountiful and the land and the sea furnish all the necessities of life, we are shown a whole people's mode of living.

The communal life of gathering food, making clothing and shelter, building up the character that will hold the tribe together, are all pictured sympathetically, dramatically and with rare beauty.

How cleverly a simple people adapt themselves to environment! You will marvel at everything, from the primitive way of making fire to the making of cloth, baking of food and the remarkable ability of the people in the water, rivalling the fish, which is the food they seek there. And, seeing this, you will not mind watching an attractive maiden coyly nibbling on a small live fish whose tail still wiggles.

A real unaffected native beauty is part of these people. Physically they are a treat to look at: fine bodies, intelligent, friendly faces of character. Here is man and woman, products of nature, living where nature is most generous in what it furnishes them. No factory scenes are here to spoil the charm of the picture, no evidence of a "superior" civilization where man is exploited and degraded by his fellow-humans. Peace and tranquillity and communal effort, simple in what it produces, it is true, but beautiful in its simplicity and without the monstrous aspects of our own civilization.

The physical beauty of the people rivals the beauty of land and sea in the South Seas. A whole family chosen for this picture of Samoan life are remarkable. Old age is graceful, youth brimming with strength and vitality, and a boy, Pe'a, is a little lovable impish creature who climbs cocoanut trees hundreds of feet high, swims like a fish, knows how to make fire without matches (and without being a boy scout) and naturally and gracefully walks thru the picture and into your affections. "Moana," a graceful, beautiful specimen of man.

Mexican people could neither read nor write. Instead of schools, churches were built. The money that should have been devoted to educational purposes went to enrich the clergy. What elementary schools had existed in the first years of the Spanish period were closed and education was restricted to ecclesiastical training and the teaching of the sons of the wealthy. It was in this way that the church fulfilled its function as schoolteacher. Yet when the government of President Calles, which in three years has established 2,000 schools, insists on the constitutional provision that education must be secularized, the priesthood has the audacity to inquire how the Mexican people can be educated without the participation of the church!

Enough has been cited to prove beyond all doubt that for many years



Central Press Photo

The screen's best known flapper, Clara Bow, in "Mantrap" she showed ability as well as beauty.

hood, dances, together with a girl, more gracefully and rhythmically than any professional you have ever seen. To the tune of primitive instruments they give you a vision of perfect motion.

A ceremonious but painful scene of tattooing is dramatically given in all its aspects and with full details in which the whole village takes part. This is a ceremony which admits tribal youth into full manhood, and the whole makes as splendid a piece of artistic treatment on the part of the Flahertys as has ever been done in picturing native life.

Chicago papers have given but little attention to this beautiful film, which means, no doubt, that it is being shown independently of the "distributing trust" channels. So you have to watch the papers carefully to find it showing at some small outlying theater. If it is in your city, comrade, go to see it. These clever, intelligent people, Mr. and Mrs. Flaherty, who have given us "Moana" are the same who made that wonderful picture of Eskimo life, "Nanook of the North." If you have seen "Nanook," and have also had the pleasure of having seen "Grass," that epic of a people's struggle with nature (not done by Mr. and Mrs. Flaherty) you will surely enjoy "Moana." It is a classic. W. C.



the catholic church has been a vital prop of the prevailing social order in Mexico. Not only was the church a big property owner and therefore directly interested in perpetuating the semi-feudal system, but its hierarchical form of organization, its insistence upon authority, etc., made it the natural handmaiden of the ruling classes, to whom its higher officials were bound by ties of blood and family intimacy. It is, therefore, not to be wondered at that the church in Mexico, as everywhere else, has always distrusted progress.

The church continues to represent the interests of the old landed aristocracy. Its social basis is profoundly reactionary. We shall see that its activities are no less so.

(Second chapter will appear in the next issue of the magazine.)

THE PATROLMAN

A Story

By Alex Jackinson

PATROLMAN William Quirk threw the empty box of cigarettes out of an open window, the last of which he withdrew, tapped several times on the wrist of his left hand and placed between his lips. He then extracted a match from his coat pocket which he ignited by stroking his thumb nail over the tip. This completed, he reclined leisurely in his wooden seat, crossed his legs and puffed heavily at his cigarette, inhaling mouthfuls of smoke which he transmitted thru his nostrils.

Whitey, as patrolman Quirk was more popularly known among his fellow policemen, sat in the waiting room of the West 30th Street police station, musing intently over a cyclonic event that had just blown thru his life. After a final puff at his diminishing cigarette, which he threw away, he arose from his bench and walked towards the window. It was the first of May and a bright cool wind pregnant with the first approach of summer breezed gently through the atmosphere. He leaned against the high sill peering blankly into the street. Outside children were playing ball. At other times, Whitey would find an interest in watching the youngsters romp. Not so today. A sullen restlessness which he couldn't explain hovered consistently about his being. He returned to his bench and continued thinking, puzzled over the complexing ambiguities of life.

It was a beautiful spring day and he had just murdered a man. Fresh from a cold blooded killing was he. The gun in his pocket was still powder marked from the use it just underwent. He almost could feel the warm blood of his victim oozing thru his thoughts. Barely two hours had elapsed since his steel-jacketed bullets sent "Jew" Brady traveling along the road to the dead.

Whitey was strolling leisurely along a quiet avenue on his way to the station house; his lean face furrowed by lines of uneasiness and his brass buttons shining conspicuously in their blue setting. A multitude of thoughts born out of an argument he had with his wife that morning kept running rapidly thru his head.

"Damn that woman of mine" he kept cussing. "She must think I'm playing valet to a bunch of butter and egg men, the way she keeps nagging me for money." His face clouded, for he understood vaguely that the complaint of his woman was a just one. He had his insurance to pay, and the children needed clothes. Soon he would have to get a new uniform for himself, and the wife hadn't bought anything for herself in an age. His narrow eyes gleamed angrily behind the black leather peak of his cap. He heaved a deep breath and continued walking, stepping in long even strides.

"It'll be pay day soon," he argued, "that'll straighten things out, I guess." But he knew that "pay day" wouldn't solve his difficulties. He had been accustomed to pay days for four years and could never catch up with conditions.

"The hell with it all!" he grunted under his breath. "It's my afternoon off today, and I'm goin' to the ball game. I hope Babe Ruth hits another homer. He's sure bangin' 'em out heavy this year."

THEUS debating silently the incongruities of life, he turned a corner, when a man, a poor distorted creature, hating his hair disheveled ran out of a jewelry store followed by cries of "Police!" "Robber!" A revolver was clutched tightly in his hand which he brandished threateningly. Whitey forgetting everything, stepped behind the shadow of a corner drug store. He drew his own black automatic, and as his command of "Stop or I'll shoot" was ignored, he "let him have it" as he later termed it.

The blood-smeared face of his victim bobbed in and out of Whitey's troubled cogitations as a bobbin bobs in and out on a sewing machine. Try as he would he could not efface that anyhow?" The vista of bobbin faces

scene from his memory. Not that Whitey gave a continental for a human life. He became used to plenty of that over in France. But something in the manner "Jew" Brady died irritated him.

He couldn't forget the fumbling of his lips, that feeble attempt to smile after a bullet has pierced his throat, and the peculiar way his eyes bulged out, when another bullet entered his stomach. Then the way he finally straightened up, reeled around and toppled into the gutter. For a few seconds his body heaved, and then for the last time he straightened out. Rigid as a log he lay there, his head resting in a pool of blood. What a spectacle for Maximus!

The spectre of a man cheated out of life remained stamped indelibly in his mind, he couldn't erase it. There was something uncanny about killing a man that Whitey never took cognizance of. Besides it was spring. The season when all life begins to animate anew, and a strong incentive to live began to gnaw at his vitals.

"Jesus Christ," he soliloquized, "I'm gettin' to be like an old woman-moonin' over a lausy killin'" and a dirty slob at that. Why that bum'll make rotten meat for the worms." At this he forced a slight chuckle, arose again and walked over to a table where a fellow policeman sat and began playing a game of dominoes.

Whitey was slim and tall, almost gangly in appearance. His bony frame appeared much fuller covered in his blue uniform. He was a former prize-fighter, who a few years ago was considered a runner up for the middle-weight championship. His narrow head was adorned by a crop of blond hair. His nose, often a target at which many opponents in the ring aimed their blows, was flat and broken at the bridge. Thin lips, cauliflower ears and a jaw battered out of shape by repeated hammering, bore evidence of his former profession.

HE was toying with the white dotted oblongs when a beckoning nod from the police captain abruptly terminated the game. He rose quickly to his feet and buttoned his jacket. After receiving his orders for the day he picked up his cap on the long table, and hurried out of a side door followed by a dozen other blue-coated guardians of the law.

There was a strike of fur workers going on, and in the district thousands of strikers were gathering to picket the buildings in which they formerly worked. It was the sixteenth week of the strike, and today on the first of May they were gathering "en masse" on their great holiday tent upon celebrating it by making an impressive demonstration of solidarity upon the unyielding manufacturers. Since dawn they kept coming; hordes of them. From all directions a steady stream of workers kept flowing into the streets.

Along the narrow sidewalks, the strikers divided into many groups, walked slowly up and down the crowded streets. In uneven procession they marched, heads up and feet moving in listless shuffling. Men: old ones, their faces hidden in beards; other faces not yet old, some grimaced by want and dressed in misfitting clothes, rubbed elbows with iridescently clothed women, whose legs moved adroitly about in grotesquely colored stockings. They moved, all of them! Bright red flowers were prominently displayed in the lapels of their coats. The faces of the strikers were stamped by an enigmatic aversion aimed at the greedy bosses who were determined not to yield to their demands.

At each corner police with clubs clutched in their hands, invaded the picket lines; the ranks of the marchers would recede in confusion at the compact of flying clubs, only to form again and continue fighting in their campaign for more leisure.

Whitey stood in the shadow of a tall building, eying the surging crowds with a perplexed look which seemed to ask, "What the hell are they up to anyhow?" The vista of bobbin faces

swept by him like an apparition moving in a dream.

Lost in the moving crowd were two men engaged in conversation. One, a tall skinny one, clad in a light tan top coat—the other, a short undersized man, dressed in a worn suit of blue serge. A mass of black hair protruded from under a grey felt hat which had long since lost all pretensions to shape. A newspaper, unevenly folded, rested under his right arm. From beneath his horn rimmed spectacles a pair of eyes which he blinked continually, kept peering intently into the faces of the passing crowds.

He kept pointing his forefinger at the moving people and suddenly clutching his companion by the arm, spoke with an ominous drawl. His lips, pregnant with words, slowly parted. His friend, who had just lit a half-smoked cigarette, raised his eyelids and listened. "When I see the masses moving, I feel that the day of deliverance is coming. No longer will the heels of the bourgeoisie be felt upon us." Here he lifted his right arm and waved in a contemptuous gesture. "See those masses, man, they're moving! Just look at 'em. The day is coming I tell you."

HIS companion did not take the pains to answer. He merely gazed blankly into the eyes of his comrade, and nodded his head. His lips he pursed into a sardonic imitation of a smile, and continued puffing at the bit of cigarette dangling between his lips.

Here they shook hands and parted, walking away in opposite directions. Soon both were enveloped by the swarm of humanity.

The marching continued growing more intense as the hours rolled on. On Sixth avenue, traffic came to an abrupt halt following an approaching patrol wagon whose bell clangled noisily unceasingly. Everywhere these "black marias" were carrying away groups of arrested strikers.

Excitement was running high. Here and there the word "scab" was heard, as some zealous striker identified a strikebreaker. This would act as a signal for a rush of angry strikers, all intent upon taking a look at the traitor to their cause.

Wherever the mass of strikers became too dense, police, mounted on shining brown horses, would charge their steeds point blank into the crowd. Down the street, a squat figure bouncing in his leather saddle, tugged deliberately at the reins of his mount, which thus led, lifted his forehoofs and leaped into the retreating mob, felling one of the strikers unable to escape.

Before the horse had time to trample over the fallen one, he arose and limped hurriedly away. "Get out of here!" came the gruff voice of the policeman. He rode slowly away, followed by angry voices of "Murderer!" "Robber of children!"

Undaunted, the strikers would persevere in confusion, only to form again and continue their picketing. Up and down they would tread upon the hard pavement. Crowding, pushing each other, but always moving. The shuffling of their feet echoed in the distance like the stifled beating of a drum.

On both sides of the street windows in the tall factory buildings would open, heads pop out, the crowds below with a blank curiosity, and pop in again.

It was near noon time, when from out of the crowds, a man, stunted in growth, stopped abruptly and raising both hands above his head cried lustily. "To the halls, comrades, march to the halls!" The cry was soon taken up by the rest of the strikers. "To the halls, march to the halls, comrades!" rang down the streets. It was the same person who a while ago held the conversation.

Instantly the surging groups of strikers fell into a long uneven line. A multitude of moving legs and swinging arms came together. Stray groups of picketers were welded into one solid column of humanity. From all corners they gathered, their faces

marked with an elastic elation which stretched out into a keen joy, for this had been a most impressive exhibition of solidarity and they were happy.

Standing nearby, Whitey observed the rapidly forming mass with the blank expression on his face changing to a giant perplexity. A dry saliva of a malicious hate was gathering in the membrane of his mouth. This was not his crowd; "muckles" he called them.

Their frenzied talk brought back to his ears the complaint of his woman. He spat angrily on the sidewalk.

"Money! that's what these guys are after, damn 'em! They ain't satisfied with what they've got. A pack of goddamned bolsheviks wantin' to run this country.

"Look at 'em" he continued grumbly. "They're goin' to demonstrate, and they're only supposed to picket. I'll fix 'em!" Strings of a deep rooted aversion had suddenly burst in his throat. An image of a spiteful lust reflected savagely in his thoughts and without further ado, he tapped his night stick several times upon the hard asphalt, to the echo of which police from all sides responded. "They're goin' to march," he muttered to his friends, his finger pointed at the approaching crowds. "Come on boys, let's break it up."

The police, eight of them in number, all of them stalwart broad-shouldered men with reddened faces and jaws grimly set stood shoulder to shoulder, their clubs in their hands primed for action. One of them cried, "Get the leaders!"

AS the strikers advanced, Whitey yelled, "God help 'em!" and with this the octet charged madly into the crowd—their clubs began beating a rhythmic tattoo over the heads of the foremost strikers. The streets grew suddenly long and empty as the winding columns of strikers unbound themselves into a panic-stricken mob. Men and women broke ranks and screamed. Their multitude of shrill cries was dimmed by the shuffling of retreating feet. Terror stricken, they retreated at the onslaught, running in all directions, as so many frightened mice scattering before a hungry cat.

A score of the strikers, unable to escape, some bruised and bleeding, were corralled into a group and placed under arrest.

Cold drops of sweat were trickling from under Whitey's cap. His blond face now reddened, was animated by a curious smile. He felt strangely at peace, for a long latent restlessness was finding an outlet in a paroxysm of fury. The complaint of his woman faded from his thoughts as a dream upon arising. He withdrew a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped the perspiration from his throat.

Standing in the group of arrested, was a hatless, undersized man. His abundant black hair wildly disheveled. Blood was streaming from a painful bruise on his forehead which he did not feel. One of his sleeves was almost torn out of his jacket. He stood there motionless, only a slight quivering of his legs disturbed what was almost a living corpse. A multitude of reflections kept running madly thru his head which focused his thoughts upon an obscure vision of "That Day." He raised his eyelids, his glance falling upon his hat lying in the gutter. He stepped over to pick it up, when Whitey, mistaking his efforts for an attempt to escape, reached his arm out and clubbed him over the head with the butt of a revolver clutched tightly in his grasp. The knees of the one struck sagged unevenly under the weight of his body. Ere he had time to fall, another blow and then another following in rapid succession sent him reeling around. Groggily he sank to the sidewalk.

Whitey stooped down and gripping him by the nape of his neck, pulled him to his feet. Slowly the fallen one regained consciousness, his head swimming in a sea of thoughts. Unconsciously he muttered, "My hat, my hat."

"Never mind your hat," growled back Whitey. "Get over there you big bum or I'll put a bullet thru you."

The Same Old Disarmament Conference

By MICHAEL GOLD.



(Italy, France, England, America and Japan are seated at a conference table, in fashionable clothes, with high hats, and immense pistols and ammunition belts slung outside their frock coats.)

America (with annoyance)—But we agreed to disarm. That's what we came together for, wasn't it?

England—And we haven't got anywhere. Uncle Sam, you are the only one that has offered anything.

France (scornfully)—Yes, to disarm a Staten Island ferryboat. That's no sacrifice.

Italy—No, Uncle Sam has everything he needs, that's why he's so generous. We Italians will only disarm after every working man has been killed off, and we own the Mediterranean.

France—We French need Africa. Is it fair to ask us to disarm?

Japan (shouting)—We Japanese want China—that's all!

England (exploding)—We English want our empire!

America (soothing them)—Here let's not quarrel. I'll disarm two of my ferryboats if that will help. Come on, boys, throw something on the table. Let's get somewhere.

France (angrily)—We want Africa, sacre bleu!

Japan—China, hogi sluma!

Italy—The Mediterranean, sapristi!

England—The empire, god damn!

America—Gentlemen, gentlemen—please remember you are gentlemen! (Enter Switzerland, dressed as a waiter, and bearing tray. He has a little tin sword around his waist and a cap pistol in his hand.)

Switzerland (obsequiously)—Did you ring gentlemen? Any orders?

America—Here's Switzerland, our waiter again. Let's have another drink.

France—Yes, I'm dry. A pint of absinthe and glory for me, please.

Italy—A gallon of chianti, murder and Fascismo. Quick!

Japan—A quart of rice wine and the Pacific ocean.

England—A barrel of ale, respectability, and empire.

America—Waiter, just a little boat-load of bootleg, and the whole cock-eyed world as a chaser.

Switzerland—Yes, sir, yes, sir!

America—Make it snappy.

Switzerland—Yes, sir!

America—Don't shoot off any firecrackers or play around on the way, or we'll fill you full of lead! We're thirsty.

Switzerland—Yes sir. (Leaves).

(The conference starts yelling and quarrelling again.)

America—(pulling out his pistol and rapping on the table for order)—What is this, a prize fight, or a peace conference? Gentlemen, let's have a minute's peace, anyway. This thing can't go on forever. We've been here for six months now, and all we've agreed on is to disarm one Staten Island ferryboat. If this continues we'll be the laughing stock of the world.

France—But how can we give up anything? Nations never do that.

England—It's against our tradition.

Italy—Mussolini wouldn't allow it.

Japan—O, how I need you, Siberia!

America (rapping again)—Can't we agree on anything?

All—No, no.

Italy—Nations never agree.

England—It's against our glorious traditions.

France—Even if we agreed we wouldn't stand by our agreements. Look at Germany.

Japan—Yes, everything is Germany's fault.

England—No, Russia's.

All—Yes, Russia, Russia, let us invade Russia.

England—They killed the czar!

France—Repudiated their debts!

Italy—Kicked out the bosses!

Japan—Nationalized the women!

England—And they freed Persia, the scoundrels!

Italy—Let's invade them. We must free Russia from dictatorship!

All (in a frenzy)—War, war, war, war, on Russia! Down with Russia! Down with the working class! War, war, war! (they yell and dance and pound their guns on table and flourish them over their heads.)

America (rapping again)—Gentlemen, peace, peace! Listen to me, listen to your Uncle

I called this conference, but now we're in it, we must show some results. Everybody's sick of war in our countries, and until we're ready for the next war, we've got to make our people feel good. Besides, how can you Europeans pay your interest on your mortgages to me if you have such big armies?

France—It's all Russia's fault. Down with Russia!

England—War, war!

America—Silence! If any of you interrupt me again, I'll ram a cannon down your neck.

We must have peace! The point is this: we are here to patch up some kind of imitation of peace. We've got to put on some kind of show for the boos at home. They simply must be amused until the next war. Don't you dumbbells understand that? I thought you were statesmen. You sound like a lot of ham actors to me.

England—But what can we do? Every thing has failed!

France—Yes, shall we give up our beautiful armies just for the sake of disarmament?

Italy (sentimentally)—I just love my bombs, castor oil, Fascino and dynamite. They are the spirit of youth! Don't take away the only fun I have.

All—Russia, Russia, let's invade Russia!

America (pointing pistol at them)—Shut up, or by George Washington, I'll make Swiss cheeses out of every son-of-a-gun of yeh all. (Switzerland skips in lightly, juggling four glasses on a tray. He has his cap pistol in his hand, and shoots it off playfully. All the nations jump nervously).

America (irritated)—My god, you shouldn't do that, you microbe! Not a time like this.

Switzerland (frightened)—But it is only a toy pistol, not a real revolver, like yours! Oh, pardon, pardon, messieurs!

England (rising severely)—Mr. Chairman, we cannot pardon such frivolity. It is positively dangerous! Mr. Chairman, I have a solution for our difficulties. I move we disarm Switzerland. His toy pistol is dangerous to the peace of the world!

France—Think of the poor tourists! I second it.

Japan—And the winter sports.

Italy—And the cheese consumers. I second it, too.

America—All those in favor, say aye.

All—Aye, aye. Peace, we want peace!

Switzerland (falling on knees)—But it's only a toy pistol, please can't I play with my little pistol?



Sam. (They continued). Won't you listen? By god, I'll make you listen, or plug you full of holes. (Signals to orchestra, and there is crashing of drums, etc.) Sit down and listen or I'll foreclose my mortgages on you! Remember that you all owe me billions of dollars. (They sober up immediately and sit down with serious faces.)

France—Forgive us, Uncle, we forgot we were in hock to you!

America (disgustedly)—What a lot of damn fools you Europeans are—thank god I'm Nordic and safe and sane! Now listen! This thing has got to get somewhere. I'm sorry

All (surrounding him, and levelling their big pistols at him)—No. You must disarm.

Switzerland (handing it over—and bursting into a long childish wail)—Ah, aie—I don't wanna disarm, I wanna play with pistols like all the big boys do, aie, aie, mommer, aie!

(The nations strike noble poses, cannon are fired, drums and fifes sound, and the orchestra plays a dozen national hymns as the disarmament conference adjourns until the next one, and the 5,000 other conferences after it.)

CURTAIN.

Fumigating the American Revolution

By EUGENE LYONS.

ONCE a year, on July 4th, our politicians, professional patriots, captains of industry and a lot of others are obliged to use the terrifying word "revolution" in a perfectly respectable connotation — as applied to an event back in 1776 guaranteed 100 percent pure American, white and Nordic. They touch the word gingerly. They make wry faces. And they hasten to explain that it wasn't kind of a revolution. Not, you know, the kind associated with wild-eyed Russians or bloodthirsty Mexican greasers or opera pouffé South Americans. There were no radicals in those days because the only aliens were the Indians.

Maybe you think of revolution as something lusty, passionate, headlong, with hoodlum Boston tea parties every Thursday afternoon and a lot of frenzied Patrick Henrys and Nathan Hales snapping their fingers at death. Forget it, brother. The sesquicentennial spellbinders know better. Flying heads and lampoons as red flags and surging mobs sing the *Marseillaise* all right for the foreigners. But it isn't in the tradition. Ours was not only a decent revolution, it was a legal one, with some of the best people giving their financial and moral support.

Calvin Coolidge, president in direct line of descent from Washington made a special trip to Philadelphia on Independence Day last to explain it all. He demonstrated the divine origin of the American Revolution.



The Money Bag of 1776 and 1926: "Revolution? None! Not in America!"

Maybe whoever wrote that speech got his notion of the American Revolution from its alleged Daughters, recently gathered in convention. Anyhow, as described in that document it was a nice respectable affair, some squabbles of course, but withal dignified — a perfectly legal revolution, too, with the sanction of the Almighty, who seems to have been the whole business in the final analysis.

"In their immediate occasion," Coolidge admits, the causes of the thing "were largely economic." Some difficulties about taxation and navigation laws, he intimates. There's no use going too deeply into these unpleasant and purely materialistic matters. The chief thing is to ascertain whether those fellows followed the rules of political etiquette, otherwise the embattled farmers of Lexington and Concord might set a bad example to the embattled miners of Logan County, West Virginia.

No note, in the first place, as Coolidge does, that the revolution "was not without the support of many of the most respectable people in the Colonies, who were entitled to all the consideration that is given to breeding, education and possessions". Also that "it was in no sense a rising of the oppressed and downtrodden. It brought no scum to the surface, for the reason that colonial society had developed no scum." There was the stamp of law and order upon the whole proceeding. The members of the Continental Congress obeyed instructions of their constituencies, and that, Coolidge avers.

"reveals an orderly process of government in the first place; but more than that, it demonstrates that the Declaration of Independence was the result of the seasoned and deliberate thought of the dominant portion of the people of the Colonies. Adopted after long discussion, and as the result of the duly authorized expression of the preponderance of public opinion, it did not partake of dark intrigue or hidden conspiracy. It was well advised. It had about it nothing of the lawless and disordered nature of a riotous insurrection. It was maintained on a plane which rises above the ordinary conception of rebellion. It was in no sense a radical movement but took on the dignity of a resistance to illegal usurpations. It was conservative and represented the action of the colonists to maintain their constitutional rights which from time immemorial had been guaranteed to them under the law of the land." (Emphasis mine, but inevitable.)

It was this fact of frock-coated dignity and legality, Coolidge instructs his audience, which makes the Declaration "the most important document in the world." The fact that it was "the political action of a duly authorized and constituted representative public body in its sovereign capacity, supported by the force of general opinion and" — here Coolidge forgets his legality — "and by the armies of Washington already in the field."

No roughhouse or horseplay about the American Revolution, you understand, so you needn't get wrong ideas into your head. The rowdy element so much to the fore in foreign revolutions was absent. And every bit of it made in America. Listen:

"No doubt the speculations which had been going on in England and especially on the Continent, lent their influence to the general sentiment of the time. Of course, the world is always influenced by all the experience and all the thought of the past. But when we come to a contemplation of the immediate conception of the principles of human relationship which went into the Declaration of Independence we are not required to extend our search beyond our own shores. . . . Whatever else we may say of it, the Declaration of Independence was profoundly American."

Not only American, but stemming directly from the Scriptures. "No one can examine this record and escape the conclusion that in the great outline of its principles the declaration was the result of the religious teachings of the preceding period." Coolidge refers to the writings and sermons of Jonathan Edwards, George Whitefield, John Wise, Thomas Hooker. (No, he overlooked the religious writings of Tom Paine). These clerics apparently proved to Coolidge's satisfaction that "the ultimate sanction of law rests on the righteous authority of the Almighty." Unlike modern revolutionaries, the American fathers "were intent on religious worship." . . . "While scantily provided with other literature, there was a wide acquaintance with the Scriptures. Over a period as great as that which measures the existence of our independence they were subject to this discipline not only in their religious life and educational training, but also in their political thought."

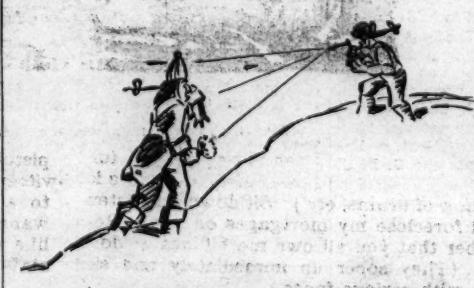
The moral is obvious. Back to the Scriptures!

"The things of the spirit come first. Unless we cling to that, all our material prosperity, overwhelming as it may appear, will turn to a barren scepter in our grasp. If we are to maintain the great heritage which they have bequeathed to us, we must be like-minded as the fathers who created it. We must not sink into a pagan materialism. We must cultivate the reverence which they had for the things that are holy."

All the Independence Day orators are fidgety about this material prosperity — proud, you know, but self-conscious. Coolidge refers to it condescendingly at one point as "the less important matter of material possessions." Senator Butler, speaking the same day in New Bedford, also poo-poos this money stuff people make so much fuss about. "Ours is not merely a story of material progress," he says, ". . . More than that, it is a story of spiritual development, of the growth of a nation devoted to human rights and aspirations." (Butler's spiritual achievements are well known. He employed private detectives to enforce human rights in his textile mills. No doubt he will protest against the arrest of Harry Dana and a few others that very day for reading the Declaration of Independence in Lawrence, where much of Butler's despised material possessions are concentrated.)

The outpouring of July 4th hokum in the rest of the land was along the same lines, I judge from press excerpts. Bishop Manning, William Green, Wayne B. Wheeler, and Nicholas Murray Butler were among those who endorsed the American Revolution. This Butler, in London, publicly apologized to Great Britain for the late War for Independence, as all polite Americans should. "The Declaration of Independence," he declared, "was not the outgiving of a group of casual disturbers of the peace." No, they were gentlemen all, and authorized spokesmen and really drew their harsh words from Anglo-Saxon sources.

The formula of these gentlemen and their kind is



The Battle of Bunker Hill.

The well-trained soldier of the King, armed with a powder-puff, is repulsed by the inexperienced New England lad whose sole weapon of defense consists of an atomizer filled with five and ten cent store perfume!



A colonial mountain boy slaps a red-coat firmly upon the wrist! Indignant members of the D. A. R. vehemently deny that any such rudeness was practiced by "our boys."

generally something like this: Ours was the first, the last and the only good and respectable revolution. It settled everything once and for all time, so that discontent is not only illegal and blasphemous but entirely unnecessary.

The economic driving motives of the American revolution are minimized. And the heroic religio-sentimental balderdash is emphasized. The picture of economic conflict leading inevitably to a climax of revolutionary direct action is blurred and obliterated. Instead we are presented with a tinted chromo that shows frock-coated gentlemen enthroning justice, liberty, equality, democracy and the rest of the loquacious sisterhood, while the clerics pray for their souls. With this chromo hung on the walls of your home you are safe against damned agitators, Bolsheviks, anarchists — in fact, everybody except the rent collector.

It seems a pity that the sesquicentennial celebration should be used to conceal the essential revolutionary character of the American revolution. The fact is that its impetus was economic — the emergence of a rising social class, adopting political and ethical slogans that suited its purposes, precisely as in the French Revolution or the Russian Revolution. In its methods the American Revolution was as frankly defiant of constituted authority or established forms as any Soviet or Jacobin club; as ready to use force, terror, summary elimination of enemies. Royalists in the American revolution fared little better than aristocrats in the Paris of 1789 or the bourgeoisie in the Petrograd of 1917. The local committees of correspondence and the inter-colonial congresses were based upon the suffrage (where any pretense of suffrage was made at all) of trusted friends to the utter disregard of the lukewarm and indifferent — in fact, a dictatorship of the faithful.

The gist of the Declaration of Independence was its affirmation of the right to change a government that has become tyrannical — or, economically obsolete — by force if necessary. The American Revolution had its right and left wings and all the other concomitants of revolt. Especially it was touched by an ardor and red-hot enthusiasm entirely at variance with the picture of calm and respectable legal procedure painted by our reactionary patriots. It was a real revolution, however distasteful that fact may be to our Coolidges and Butlers.

The sesquicentennial celebration is a good time for reminding the American people of this essential truth.



One of the most unusual features that has appeared in the Magazine Supplement begins

NEXT WEEK

"LABOR AND LITERATURE"

by V. F. Calverton

author of "The Newer Spirit."

A series of five excellent articles begins next Saturday, WITH THE ADDED FEATURE OF DECORATIVE ART WORK BY THE NOTED PROLETARIAN ARTIST,

FRED ELLIS

Life and Struggles in Ireland -

By T. J. O'Flaherty

THE Irish Trade Union Congress is the supreme organ of the Irish trade union movement. The great majority of the organized workers are affiliated with the congress. The dominating factor in this body is the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union.

Hitherto the executive committee of the congress functioned as the executive of the Irish Labor Party. There was no political organization until recently, when it was decided to reorganize the labor party on the basis of individual membership, with a program that makes appeal to small farmers, small business men and the city and agricultural proletariat and intellectuals.

Active work is now in progress for the organization of the labor party under the direction of Archie Heron, financial secretary of the Transport Union, who was "loaned" to the labor party by his union for the work. While an invitation is extended to the left wing elements—I presume the Communists are meant—it is a rather left-handed invitation, as the admonition goes with it that proper political decorum will be insisted on, and undoubtedly the court of etiquette will be controlled by those who seem to think that Communists can only be good when dead or else afflicted with mental and physical paralysis.

The new development in political organization of the working class is a great step forward, even tho it will inevitably be under the conservative influence of Thomas Johnston and his followers for some time to come. It is the first time in Irish history that steps have been taken to organize a mass political party representing the interests of the workers and peasants.

What about the status of the various groupings, political and industrial, in the Irish labor movement?

First comes the Transport Union, with 50,000 members and a weekly publication, the *Voice of Labor*. The union has a reputation for militancy and still retains that reputation. Its official organ sometimes is more like a mouthpiece for the labor party than for the union. It lacks a consistent policy, but is decidedly to the left, that is, comparatively. Compared to the official organs of American trade unions, it is revolutionary. It is more advanced than Advance, organ of the American Amalgamated Clothing Workers, and much less cynical. The Transport Union officials, regardless of their deviations, have spurned the idea of allowing the union to dabble in business. They favor co-operative effort, but they have not yet, at least, descended to the level of excusing business ventures with the argument that this is the way to put the capitalists out of business, as some labor bankers and labor coal operators have done.

The voice of Labor is friendly to Soviet Russia and hints that it favors the organization of a unified trade union international with the inclusion of the Russian trade unions. The union is affiliated with the International Transport Workers' Federation, but the Irish Trade Union Congress is neither affiliated with reformist Amsterdam nor with the revolutionary Red International of Labor Unions.

At the Derry congress of the I. T. U. C. held last year a motion was made, I believe by Archie Heron, that the congress should affiliate with Amsterdam in order to be in a position to assist the British trade unions in their efforts to bring about a meeting between the two internationals with a view towards unity.

Others took the position, O'Brien among them, that it was by no means impossible that a break between Amsterdam and the British unions would take place, the latter possibly withdrawing from the I. F. of T. U. As the Irish trade unions never had any international affiliations, not even with the British, as has been erroneously assumed, it would require an educational campaign to convince the Irish workers they should affiliate, and in the event of a rupture between the left wing elements already affiliated with Amsterdam, resulting in a withdrawal, the Irish unions could not stay and they could not withdraw without another propaganda campaign

for withdrawal. Therefore the best policy was to express approval of the movement for international unity and await developments. This position carried. I found the officials of the Transport Union deeply interested in the work of the Anglo-Russian committee and sympathetic with its aims.

There are several sections of British unions in Ireland that are not under the control of the Irish Trade Union Congress. In fact, the congress, even tho it is clothed with more power, in emergency situations, than the A. F. of L., is nevertheless very much like the "rope of sand" that Samuel Gompers compared the federation to at the Montreal convention.

Is there a left and right wing in the Transport Union?

Undoubtedly there are left and right tendencies, as in all organizations, but the left has not yet assumed organized form. William O'Brien, general secretary, gave me one explanation why such was the case.

He attributed this phenomenon to the rebellion, the Black and Tan terror, and the civil war between republicans and free states that followed. The members of the union, or many of them, participated in all those actions. O'Brien was arrested and imprisoned after the rebellion, with practically all members of the executive. With bombs "bursting in air" burnings, executions taking place daily and nightly, there was little time to devote to inner union politics. The big job was one of defense against the external foe.

WITH the final military defeat of the republicans, the union members naturally began to look for something else to fight about. It looked as if a left wing was in the process of formation. Several active members of the union were in the Communist Party. In fact William O'Brien and Cathal O'Shannon were originally members of the Communist Party, as they were members of the Irish socialist party, which James Connolly organized. Cathal O'Shannon is editor of the *Voice of Labor*.

No sooner was the civil war over than another obstacle to the development of a left wing appeared. This was a bitter factional fight which ended in the organization of the Workers' Union of Ireland. That war is still on, without any indication of a truce, armistice or peace. The most progressive of the transport union members who were not affiliated with the virus of dual unionism stayed with the parent organization and raised the slogan of unity. As the secessionists laid claims to the mantle of radicalism, many of the healthy but unseasoned progressives split with the I. T. G. W. U. The result has been almost disastrous for the trade union movement as a whole and a deterrent to the development of a left wing.

Nevertheless, my opinion is that the Transport Union is the center of gravity of the Irish labor movement, and that from within its ranks will be developed the leadership that will play the big and leading part in the class struggle in Ireland in the future.

The Workers' Union of Ireland does not exist outside of the city of Dublin on any considerable extent. How many members it has on its rolls appears to be a mystery. In many respects it reminds me of the O. B. U. that was organized by Ben Leger in Lawrence, Massachusetts. Ben was a resourceful fellow and while he remained in Lawrence he was usually able to stage a demonstration of some kind. Incidentally, he was an actor by profession. Ben's members did not have to bother much about paying dues. Their moral support and ideological kinship was sufficient. But when Ben left Lawrence the O. B. U. disappeared.

The Workers' Union of Ireland expects its members to pay dues, but the executive relies more on a rather flourishing coal business than on dues payments for revenue. It must be admitted that Jim Larkin is a very resourceful leader. Indeed, it is very doubtful if anybody else could have thought of the devices he brought into play to defeat his enemies.

The coal dockers were on strike. Most of them, I believe, were on the rolls of the Workers' Union. Scotch

coal companies had a practical monopoly on the Dublin market. Larkin conceived an idea and then took action. He organized a coal company, made a contract with a British company to supply him with black diamonds and now the union is doing a flourishing business with the Scotch sucking their thumbs.

Of course everything is not easy sailing. There is sometimes trouble about cash and quarrels with committees over this thing and that thing, and there is also a feeling that business and unionism do not go hand in hand.

The Workers' Union of Ireland has no publication. Its organ, the *Irish Worker*, went out of business over a year ago.

The membership is probably in the vicinity of one thousand, tho this cannot be officially learned, as no figures have been made public.

There are two central bodies in Dublin, the Workers' Council and the Dublin Trade Council. The former is dominated by the Transport Union and was organized in the early days of the Russian revolution. The latter has not a large affiliation and is dominated by P. T. Daly, formerly an ally of Larkin, but now a member of the executive committee of the Workers' Party of Ireland, the only organization in Ireland of a Communist character.

The Workers' Party of Ireland.

SINCE the Communist Party of Ireland was liquidated in 1923 there has been no organization there that systematically issued Communist propaganda. The members of the dissolved party maintained themselves as a unit in a Connolly educational society. Under the guidance of Robert Stewart, now acting secretary of the Communist Party of Great Britain, plans were made to launch a Workers' Party in May, 1925. The program and platform was published and the prospects were bright, when, to the dismay of the organizers, a few days before the scheduled date of the conference that was to launch the party, a statement appeared in the public press to the effect that the Workers' Union of Ireland would have nothing to do with it. The project was then indefinitely postponed.

This year, however, a Workers' Party was organized, in which neither the Transport Union nor the Workers' Union are officially represented. The active leaders of the new party are former members of the Communist Party of Ireland. The infant party has not much prospect of immediate success, as the objective conditions are not at all favorable to the rapid growth of a Communist Party. Nevertheless, those comrades seem to be tackling a difficult job with courage and enthusiasm. Having no funds to publish a printed sheet, they are issuing a mimeographed bulletin called "The Irish Hammer and Plough" from 47 Parnell Square, Dublin. The not affiliated section of the Communist International, the party follows the political and industrial line of the Comintern and urges a united front of the warring trade union factions against the employers.

Evidently the comrades have learned a good deal from their past mistakes and have discarded the leftism with which the late Communist Party was afflicted.

The rebel spirit which the British failed to quench is not dead in Ireland. But it is taking a nap. Peadar O'Donnell, militant republican leader, and one of the few in that movement who has a social program for the workers, attributes the present apathy to the strain of the long-drawn-out struggle that lasted eight years without intermission. The general opinion is that this condition will soon pass away and that a more militant spirit will soon manifest itself among the Irish workers and the republican nationalists.

Communist propaganda is sorely needed in Ireland and the attempt of the Workers' Party of Ireland to supply this want deserves every possible encouragement.



THE TINY WORKER

A Weekly

Edited by Jeanette Newman, New York
Johnny Red, Assistant.

Vol. 1.

Saturday, August 14, 1928

No. 12

A GOOD REASON
By Charmion Oliver
San Francisco

Teacher of a public school address-
ing a pupil who is a
Young Pioneer:

Teacher: "Lillian
Buuuu, will you
please tell me
what is the shape
of the earth?"

Lillian: "T-h-e
world is round."

Teacher: "Will
you explain why?"

Lillian: "W-e-l-l,
outside of Russia
there is little that
is square so it must
be round!"

FAIRY TALE

By Charmion Oliver

A priest in our
neighborhood said
to his congregation
one Sunday that the
only place on earth
where the teach-

ers were put into practice
is Soviet Rus-

ssia.

When he said

this the congrega-

tion arose and

gave him three

cheers.

NOTE: If you

don't like this as a

Fairy tale it might

make a good Bug-

house Fable.

EXTRA

A little comrade

from Minneapolis

who signs herself

"Dorothy Red,"

sent us a really

nice little story.

Read it in next

week's issue. It's

good. Hope she

sends us some

more!



There is a strike in Passaic
'Tis going for months they say
When will it finish, I ask
When will it fade away?

Help win the strike we cry;
Look to the future day
Send old clothing to poor children
Keep them in store for aye.

Children of Bolsheviks! Head to my
words:

Ask a penny of Daddy each day;
Put it away in a safe little box

And to Passaic then far away

Send your pennies, to help these

kiddies.

To keep starvation away

And help them win—today!

This little appeal in verse for the

Passaic strikers is sent by Jeanette

—aged 12, sister of the 10-year old

Bolshevik. And it makes her editor of

this issue. Come again Jeanette—and how about your sister?

FAIRY TALE
By Sidney Nadol-
sky, Grand Rapids,
Mich.

The textile bosses
had to lower the
workers' wages be-
cause they could
hardly support
themselves.

Gee, that's a
real fairy tale
isn't it?

NEW YANKEE
DOODLE
By Rose Horowitz,
Rochester, N. Y.

(Sing to the tune of
Yankee Doodle)

Oh, dough there
is a plenty
But not for work-
ers' pockets
So come a-
cross the
graffiti grab
it all

And turn it in
profits.

Chorus:

Capitalism is fall-
ing down

But Communism's
lifing

The money kings
with broken
crowns

In the deep blue
sea are drift-
ing.

And here is an-
other cheer that
Rose sends in!

Ice-cream, candy,
V-I-C-T-O-R-Y

Well I guess

The pioneers!

Yea! Yea! YES!

Felix Edmundovich Dzerzhinsky

By B. K. GEBERT.

...After the fall of the proletarian dictatorship the blackest night began for the Hungarian proletariat. The white terror raged throughout the land."

The president calls Vagi to order and instructs him to speak in his own defense.

Vagi continued fearlessly: "Seventy thousand prisoners were thrown into the dungeons and numberless martyrs were sent to eternity."

—From the speech of Comrade Stefan Vagi, before the court of Horthy on July 19, 1926, in Budapest.

This is how the capitalist class teaches the workers a lesson in what not to do when taking power in its hands. In 1871, after the fall of the Paris Commune under the assault of Thiers and Bismarck, over 30,000 workers were butchered by the capitalists. But this fact does not alone in the history of the class struggle. The same happened when the workers' revolutions were crushed in Finland, Germany, Poland and Estonia. Yes, in every struggle of the workers for their rights, the capitalist class uses all its power to drown the fight in workers' blood. Even in the every day struggles this method is applied, only on a "small scale".

But even 30,000 martyrs of a Paris Commune would be a "trifle" as compared with what would have happened to the workers had the capitalist succeeded in Russia after November 7, 1917.

The Proletarian Revolution in Russia was victorious at first with few martyrs. There was no cheka in the first days of the revolution. It was created on December 7, 1917 to defend the Revolution, inasmuch as the bourgeoisie, the landlords, the former czar's officers began a campaign to smash the workers' and peasants' govern-

ment. Then the Soviet Government resorted to drastic means to defend the Revolution. Comrade Felix Edmundovich Dzerzhinsky was chosen to lead the fight as on so many other occasions, the right comrade was chosen for the right job.

Comrade Dzerzhinsky properly used the sword of the cheka. Blow after blow was delivered at the counter-revolutionary conspiracy. The name of Dzerzhinsky became most hateful

Vilna, he was already identified with the revolutionary movement. In 1895 he joined the Social-Democratic Party of Poland and Lithuania, a revolutionary Marxist party led by Rosa Luxemburg. He was known among the comrades under the name of "Jozef".

In 1897 we find him among the workers of Kovno, an industrial city, but the workers there were not organized. Here he was arrested by the czar's police for the first time and

From Cracow he came back to Russian Poland in 1905 and settled down for work as executive member of the party. During 1905 he was again kept in jail for a few months.

In 1906 Dzerzhinsky was a delegate to the Unity Congress of the Russian Social-Democratic Labor Party. He was elected to the Central Executive Committee as a representative of the Social-Democratic Party of Poland and Lithuania. At the end of 1906 he was again arrested in Warsaw and released in 1907.

In 1908 he was arrested and sent to Siberia, but he spent there only seven days. He escaped and again went abroad. He returned to Warsaw in 1912 where on September 1 he was once more arrested and condemned for three years. In 1916 the Moscow Czar's Tribunal sentenced him to six more years for activity in the Party.

The February Revolution opened for him the doors of the Central prison in Moscow. He went to Petrograd and joined the fighting ranks of the Bolsheviks. In August 1917, he was elected to the Central Committee of the Bolshevik Party and worked in Petrograd. In the October Revolution we find him serving as a member of the Military Revolutionary Council and on December 7 he was chairman of the famous cheka.

After the counter-revolutionary forces were broken up, Comrade Dzerzhinsky became Commissar of Ways and Means of Communication, where he proved to be just as good an organizer as he was a merciless fighter of the counter-revolution. Later he was elected chairman of the Supreme Council of National Economy and on this post the great collaborator of Lenin, the great revolutionist died July 20, 1926 at 8:40 P. M.

Comrade Dzerzhinsky is dead but he left behind him an accomplished job from which the workers of the world will learn how to defend their revolutions and build up a Communist society.

Felix E. Dzerzhinsky in the coffin in Moscow, Trade Union Hall, July 21.

to the bourgeoisie while it was pronounced with pride by the workers as they saw in this apparatus the protector of the revolution. Bourgeois and socialist, pacifist and christian alike condemned the red terror. They cried for mercy for the oppressors, whereas they not only kept quiet but actually supported the butchering of 15,000,000 workers and peasants in the last war, and today these same opponents of red terror are taking part in oppressing and murdering the struggling workers, peasants and the oppressed nationalities.

Comrade Dzerzhinsky showed the whole world proletariat how to defend a workers' revolution.

* * *

COMRADE Dzerzhinsky was known among revolutionary workers of Poland and Russia for the last 32 years. In 1894, while in college in

sent for three years to the province of Viatka, and later 50 verst farther north in Siberia to Kapgorodock. From there he escaped in 1899 and returned to Vilna. Soon after he went to Moscow. In Moscow he purchased a passport for 10 rubles and went to Warsaw. Here he launched a merciless campaign against the PPS. elements (Polish Socialist Party, an organization of reformists and nationalists) and was one of the most beloved leaders of the Warsaw proletariat. In 1900 he was arrested in Warsaw, where he was first detained in the fortress and later sent to Sedlce. In 1902 he was deported to Eastern Siberia, but on the way escaped and went abroad.

In Berlin, in 1902, he took part in the second congress of the Social-Democratic Party of Poland and Lithuania and afterwards settled in Cracow, Galicia.

FUNERAL OF DZERZHINSKY ON THE RED SQUARE IN MOSCOW, JULY 22, 1926



The coffin is carried by (from left to right) Rudzutak, Rykov, Stalin, Tomsky, Molotov and Kirov. Janek, son of Dzerzhinsky, and Varsky follow the coffin.

WHAT AND HOW TO READ

The New Economics.

By ARTHUR W. CALHOUN

If you have followed up the reading suggested in our previous lessons, you are ready now to go at an actual analysis of economic life with a view to systematizing your knowledge and opinions about how the world makes its living. Up until a few years ago, there was no book written by a university economist that one could recommend to labor people, but Edie's "Principles of the New Economics," published by Thomas Y. Crowell company, is really worth while.

The first part, dealing with Economic Psychology, is especially noteworthy because it analyzes, classifies, and explains the interests at work in the world of economic affairs. If the worker will read thru this section and try to recall in his own experience instances that illustrate each trait discussed by the author, the exercise will be very valuable. It is worth while, too, to ask which of the tendencies are an asset to the labor movement and which are a hindrance.

There is only one qualification at this point: Edie's psychology is not up to date in every respect. For instance he assumes that the traits manifested in human behavior are largely instinctive or based on definite instincts, just as in the case of animals. In reality there is no conclusive evidence that man has any inherited tendencies that should be called instincts; so whenever you find the author talking about instincts, replace the word by "interests" or "tendencies" and assume that they are qualities acquired by experience rather than inherited traits. Ask yourself, too, how a person acquires the interest in workmanship, in possession of things, in self-assertion. Ask how he acquires submissiveness, the disposition to herd together, the tendency to fear and to fight, and all the other desires that the author discusses.

Moreover you may discount what Edie says about the army "nut tests." The intelligence testers have not really proved their claims of being able to measure the native intelligence of individuals, and you may assume for the present that the general quality of the people is good enough to carry on the job of civilization.

When these allowances have been made, you may safely stick by Eddie on most other points. If he does not always look at things from a viewpoint sufficiently revolutionary to suit you, you can correct his bias as you like; but you don't need to be afraid of his facts. You will find, indeed, that his analysis of the economic process gives you just the sort of stuff you need for the underpinning of the labor philosophy.

Especially valuable is Edie's presentation in chapter V of the "Mechanical and Scientific Basis of Economics." Why do the workers need to concern themselves with the technical aspects of industry? Have the technicians and the engineers anything in common with Labor? What prospect do you think there is that some of them may break away from subservience to the capitalist? Do the workers need to interest themselves in winning over the engineers?

When you come to chapter VI, on Labor's Part in Production, you may feel more at home. Has Edie interpreted the situation and experience of the workers as well as a university professor could be expected to do? Do you find any points on which you want to quarrel with him? What new material does this chapter provide for propaganda? If you start with these questions and follow them clear through, the chapter will do you good.

From the next chapter, on "Capital," you will want to carry away a lot of figures about wealth and income. How

much wealth is there in the United States? What is the total annual income of the American people? How much of this income must be re-invested year by year? What proportion of the income goes to labor? What portion goes to property ownership? How is ownership of wealth divided? How unequal is income? You may compare these figures with the ones you got in "American Economic Life." How do you account for conditions? What will you do?

This approach will give you an idea of how to go at the chapters on management, on markets, on money and credit. Better get perfectly clear on just how a corporation operates and how it works into big business. Has labor anything to hope for from buying stock in corporations? What power would ownership of stock by a union give? What should labor do about the trust movement? Are middle-man and banker more of parasites than other business men? In a work-

ers' commonwealth, how would the passage of goods to the consumer differ from the arrangement under the present marketing system? Which of the functions now performed by bankers would still have to be performed in a workers' state? Would the social revolution automatically solve the economic problem lurking in business and finance, or would it merely make the workers free to tackle the solution? How worth while is it for the worker to know the things treated in these chapters?

Probably Part III, on "Economic Adaptation," will not please you very well. You may think there is not much in Edie's ideas about "the Public" and "Governmental Control"; but is average American opinion as advanced as he is? What effect would it have on the average American if he digested the chapter on "Public Control"? Can you get anything out of it to use on Henry Dubb when you meet him on Main Street?

And then does Edie deal fairly with "Economic Radicalism"? How nearly correct a view on socialism and Communism will college boys get from this chapter? Is his "Economic Democracy" in the last chapter class collaboration?

Finally, is Edie's stuff worthy to be called the "New Economics"? Would you call it capitalist propaganda? If all his ideas were put into effect, how would the economic system differ from what it is now?

Suppose now you write up the subject by answering successively these questions: What do the workers want? What stands in the way? What means are available for satisfying the wants? To what extent are the means obstructed by the present business system? What forces are at work to make the present system more efficient? What forces tend to overthrow it? How can you use the knowledge of economics to strengthen the workers' movement?

A WEEK IN CARTOONS

By M. P. Bales

